TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

MY VALENTINE.

BY GRACE S. BURGESS.

A scrap of paper, crumpled, torn;
A picture crudely drawn with lead;
A bird, I think it represents,
With plumage gay and crested head.

And, underneath some printed words,
Oh me, those tell-tale letters bold!
Have not I traced them from my books,
From window case and door way mold?

"Dear Lady: I have sent you this,
To let you know one lover true
Has not forgot his lady fair,
As many other lovers do.

I've eaten all the candy sweet,
That came to me on Christmas day,
And tho't perhaps somewhere is more
Some one would like to give away;

And so I write and tell you in
A valentine I've made myself,
Should this be true, I'll find it if
'Tis left upon the mantel shelf.

And that is all I have to say,
Unless I add, my lady dear,
'Twill be real nice if you will send
A valentine to me next year."
Woodhull, Ill.

For the Blade.

NOW, AND THEN.

BY MRS. DON A. PEASE.

I look toward the east when my morning is bright,
And in fancy, I paint an Orient sky;
But this beautiful picture fast fades from my sight,
When clouds gather thickly, and tempests are nigh.

My morning of sunshine has turned into noon,
My zenith of life is clouded with tears;
But I see through the mists of sorrow and gloom
A rainbow of promise, that gladdens and cheers.

I will look toward the west, the dear golden west,
When the King of the day, Nature's face doth adorn—
When my sunset shall be life's evening of rest,
In the glorious eclipse of night, noon and morn.
Toledo, O.

For the Blade.

ERIE WATERS.

BY JASPER BARNETT COWDIN.

How can an old man be so silly
As to woo my lady lily,
Blooming by blue Erie waters,
Youngest of the fisher's daughters?
O nik me why you knowing bee
Seeks out the youngest rose of three!

There's Narvaree, or even Kate
Would make for him a fitter mate;
But he must turn from them to Roth
(A sunset smile on dawning youth),
And much fine gold and silver jingle
To make her innocent heart-strings tingle.

Gray-beard rover, thou hast won,
Not her heart, but—looks of fun!
Difference is in her speech.
Hearken what her replies prove:—
Eighty winters cannot teach
A heart to be wise in love.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Our Story Teller.

A DUPLEX LOVE.

SALT LAKE, August 28.—*My Dear Friend:* "It rains, and the wind is never weary." Oh, how it rains, and thunders, and lightens! I had almost made up my mind not to write to you again. Do you realize what a blank that would have made in your life? I hate to wait so long for an answer—and beside, it is as easy to answer a letter at once—if one means to do it at all.

I suppose that you and Jack had a delightful time in the city; told each other secrets, and grew confidential to the last degree. Do men really do that sort of thing out of books?

I am glad that you have made a beginning to your life at last. "All things come to him who knows how to wait," and the one little word "hope" has kept the world a-moving for centuries. Blessed be Pandora, that much abused individual, for this greatest of all gifts to mankind.

I had not begun to think that you had forgotten me—in fact, my friend, I sometimes forget to think at all—but I knew you would write in your own good time, and so I waited. It is easy to do that, you know—and yet, sometimes, it is so hard. I will advise you—more willingly, perhaps, than you will be advised. You can tell me of your love affairs when I come to the city, of course, but I can advise you as well now. You say, then, that you are in love with two women. That is an impossibility—an absurdity. No man was ever in love with two women at the same time. You love one, or neither. You are bound to one, you say, but think that you care most for the other. I say, that if you have even the smallest doubt of your unwillingness to pass your life with the woman with whom you are bound, end it now. Do not hesitate nor procrastinate—but end it. It is your duty to the woman as well as to yourself. You can never be happy, nor make her happy, if you marry her thinking of another. It is absurd to talk of honor in such a case. Beside, you can end it now honorably; after a while, when you have gone too far, you cannot.

Yes, we can be good friends always, you and I. Perhaps, some day, you will be sorry you asked for my friendship, but, I remember, I gave you fair warning. Jack does not care—and if he did, perhaps it would not matter. As to what the world says—I have lived in it—I know it—I despise it. It is folly, of course, for you to value so highly the little which I can give you. But men always were foolish since the world began. You, my poor boy, are not answerable for the weakness of your sex.
Your friend, CLARA.

Will Travers studied long and earnestly over that letter, and yet he could not make up his mind that the advice which it contained was exactly of the right sort for him to follow. He knew that Clara esteemed him, and he appreciated as he should the generous wealth of friendship and sage counsel which she was wont to lavish upon him on all occasions. She was that most valuable ally to a young man—a married woman friend. She was stanch, true as steel to his interests, believed in him more fully than he believed in himself, knew his weaknesses, and twitted him upon them sometimes without mercy—and yet never let an opportunity pass to do him a good turn, or to say a good word for him to others. And with all this there was never a shadow of sentimentality between them. There never had been. He was her husband's best friend, his confidential adviser in affairs of business. Jack Powell, a merchant in an interior town, knew and trusted his friend and his wife. He was a wise man. Not for worlds would either have dreamed of not deserving that trust. It was a thing, in fact, of which neither of them ever thought. Friendship between man and woman is a sacred thing, and Will Travers and Clara Powell were friends.

Travers studied long and earnestly the advice of his friend. No, he did not see how he could break his engagement with honor—and he was an honorable man; or at least he thought he was—it is much the same thing.

It had been very delightful that summer month beneath the skies of San Diego. How well remembered now each feature of the town came back to him—a rushing flood of sights and sweet voices and girlish laughter. Closing his eyes, he could see it all again. He was again upon the deck of the Santa Rosa, as with a magnificent curve she swept around the bold face of Point Loma—and behold a town, half Yankee and half Spanish, sleeping quietly upon the gentle slope of red land which rose backward from the bay. Again he stood among the passengers crowding to the rail to view the Mecca of their hopes for health. In the narrow channel, feeling her way slowly, the steamer moves—the bold bluffs of the headland upon one side, and on the other the lowlying peninsula with its broad beach upon which the great rollers of the ocean tumbled in inextricable confusion—beating ever a mad though vain demand for admission to the still lagoon. Past the fishing villages which nestle at the great hill's feet, white and dainty, like houses from the fairyland, against a somber background of hill and still waters. Then the headland breaks away in gentle slope; they steam past the army barracks, the vessel turns in the narrow channel and the passengers disembark upon the long wharf—while over the Table mountains, far away upon the soil of Mexico, the rising sun darts his rays upon the distant Coronadas—and the drowsy summer day had begun in California's most southern port.

It all began with a Sunday picnic to the Mussel beds—a most reprehensible practice. And yet everybody in San Diego—every one who can, that is—goes to the Mussel beds on Sunday. It is strange with what facility the average American forgets in Southern California that the Sunday is a day set apart for rest and worship. They have the rest, it is true; but the religious observance is not nearly so strict as in the Eastern community. The Californian seems to accept the German idea of rest and recreation. Perhaps it is the easy freedom of the climate—allowing a delicious languor which is yet not enervating to steal over one in the open air—which does it. Perhaps it is a disinclination to shut out the glorious sunshine, even for so small an interval as church service. Perhaps it is the contagion of free conscience which has followed the emancipation of the natives from the rule of the padres. I do not believe that it arises from any lack of a deep-lying religious feeling. Man's best religion comes from his intercourse with nature in her wildest as well as her gentlest moods. He realizes then most fully the mighty unseen forces which are at work around him—and bows his head in reverent awe upon the altar of the great Priestess whose powers he can but dimly comprehend.

Will Travers arrived in San Diego on Saturday morning. After breakfast he strolled out across the plaza and so down Fifth street to see the town. It seemed doubly dull on that hot June morning. He was not at all favorably impressed. He thought only of transacting the business that had brought him there, and getting away as soon as possible. It occurred to him, and he sighed at the recollection, that the hotel clerk had told him the next steamer going north would not leave for five days. How under the sun he could endure five days of this oppressive dullness he did not well see. He even wished for some of that fabulous drug of Ormus and of Ind, which was said to throw a man into slumber for any given time.

"I might try *Cannabis Indica*, you know," he mused, "only I never was very great on chemistry. And to think that John Phœnix really lived and flourished here! I wonder"—he stopped to gaze at the unusual sight of a four-horse team rattling a big farm-wagon down the street—"I wonder if these people really are alive, or if they go about in a dream, like the crew of the Kraken. I wonder if I have not strayed from earth, somehow, and wandered into an enchanted valley. By Jove, that Table Mountain looks as if it might be a roc's nest. Yet the steak was very real this morning, too—too real by half; it disturbed the eternal fitness of things."

He stepped into a shop in a dingy brick building to purchase a cigar. What business had Havana cigars in an enchanted valley? and alcohol lighters, too. Absurd! He stood before the counter puffing great blue rings into the silence. A hand was laid not too lightly, upon his shoulder. Travers turned quickly. There was a warm hand clasp.

"Charley Trenton, by all that's holy!"

"At your service; but what brings you here, Will?"

"Business, of course. You did not think I would come here from choice?"

"I don't know. I came here from choice myself—and see no reason to regret it. It's a glorious climate, my boy, and a magnificent bay."

"I seem to have heard something like that before. But you don't mean to say that you are living here?"

"Just that. Been here nearly a year, and doing well. Old business, you know—dry goods. I have built up a splendid trade."

"Behold," said Travers, waving his hand grandiloquently above his friend's head. "Behold a man who comes to an enchanted valley to retail dry goods! With whom do you trade, rash mortal? Genii, elves or the fairies—or do you furnish mirrors and the latest shades in bathing suits to the nymphs of the sea?"

"Nonsense. Where are you?"

"Where am I? That, my dear fellow, is a question which I have been trying to solve all morning."

"I mean, where are you stopping?"

"At the —— House."

"That won't do at all. You must come to me. Mrs. Trenton will be glad to renew her acquaintance with you, and I will introduce you to my sister, Kate. We have plenty of room, and I will not be refused."

Will Travers changed his quarters accordingly, and that evening found him installed in a comfortable chamber in the cosy home of the Trentons. He had not met Kate, as was promised, for the reason that she had dined and spent the evening with some friends of hers in Old Town. He would see her, however, in the morning. Mrs. Trenton, a most charming woman, had entertained him exceedingly well, apologizing for the absence of her sister-in-law.

Charley had broached his plan for a Sunday picnic to the Mussel beds at dinner time, and Mrs. Trenton making no objection, certainly Travers had none to offer. Anywhere, he thought, would be an improvement on that dull town.

Promptly at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning Charley drove a spirited team to the door, drawing a two-seated open rig of the kind so common in California. They were to pick Kate up in Old Town, whither Charlie had promised to come for her that morning. They had breakfasted early that day, and, like a good housewife, Mrs. Trenton was ready with her hamper securely packed.

Trenton and wife took the front, leaving Travers in the back seat.

"I suppose the fair Kate is to be allotted me," he thought, but said nothing. They rolled swiftly through the upper end of the town, over red roads guiltless of dust, following the curving shores of the still bay and the line of the railroad, around the point of a high hill, and before them—Old Town, with its crumbling adobe walls, its grave-yards and its tiny plaza set about the tumbledown shanties of mud and brick, and moss-covered, rustic redwood.

Before the largest house in the place—a low adobe, with deep, cool verandas, but with yard guiltless of shade, except that cast by the feathery branches of a pair of date palms—they stopped, and Charley handed the reins to his wife, jumped from the carriage, crossed the yard and entered the open door. In a moment he again appeared upon the porch, followed by a group of laughing girls. One of them, taller than the other three, was cloaked and veiled. She seemed to be expostulating with Trenton. He made an impatient gesture and started to return to the carriage, the girls still following him. Travers hardly knew why he noticed all these minute details at that time. Perhaps it was in pure speculative idleness. In a moment Trenton had reached the gate, and was saying:

"My sister Kate, Mr. Travers; Miss Martinez, Mr. Travers; Miss Minita Martinez, Miss Ventura Martinez."

The Spanish maidens lisped some pretty words of courtesy in their sweet accent—but the stately Kate only bowed in silence.

Travers returned all these salutations, as well as he was able in his awkward position, and meanwhile Charley had helped his sister to her seat, and they were off.

Across a level plain covered with salt grass, and then began the gentle ascent of Point Loma to the lighthouse. It was like all the other beneficent institutions of its kind (possessing the distinction, however, of being the loftiest beacon upon the Pacific coast), and our picnic party gave it only the most cursory visit. The view from the tower, of sea and town and bay, and distant mountain, is unsurpassed.

All this time, Kate Trenton had not raised her veil, nor could Travers draw her into anything but monosyllabic conversation. He gave up the attempt at last.

Leaving the lighthouse, their road followed the very edge of the headland, with the great guns of the sea booming incessently upon the rocks far below. Down, down, to where they entered a level valley, and before them the shallows of False Bay sleeping in the sunshine. Then a long stretch of level beach, with the waves kissing the feet of the horses, a sheltered cove in the rocks, and the mussel beds. Here where the valley begins to rear itself toward the headland, a great ledge of sandstone, level as the floor, juts into the ocean from beneath the hill, and forms the great pleasure resort of San Diego. The rock is seamed and worn and honeycomed by the action of the waves, but its surface is above the reach of the highest tide. Its face is black with pleasurse-seekers, and its outer edge, which the sea has worn into a thousand fantastic shapes, is fringed with clinging ing colonies of the bivalve from which the place takes its name.

Here, upon the rocks, in an atmosphere of sun cooled by the spray from the surf, the party lunch *al fresco;* and here the fastidious Kate lifts her veil at last.

Travers surrenders at once. He marvels at the assurance which led him to endeavor to draw this divine being into conversation. Where did the girl get her beauty? Trenton was rather ugly, for a man, although a good fellow. And here was this being with a skin soft as velvet, a complexion rich and warm and clear as ever a daughter of Providence, eyes blue grey, with a tint of black swimming in their unfathomable depths, a color which came and went in rich floods with every changing expression, hands dainty as chiseled alabaster, hair of the dull, red-gold Titian color and a form which a dress of some clinging material molded to the very perfection of outline. She was only sixteen, Trenton had said. Gods! what would she be at twenty-six!

After luncheon, Trenton wandered off in boyish pursuit of mussels, and his good wife followed him. Will Travers was alone with the divinity.

Of course he could find nothing to say to her. He tried school topics, coming down with a very evident effort. The divinity smiled and gave short answers. She was evidently amused. Very galling to a man of Travers's social experience.

Then he tried the climate, the fashions, and at last, going out of himself into his conversation—he was a good talker—he began upon current art and literary topics. Here, to his surprise, he found that his 16-year-old school girl met him on equal ground. And yet she was no blue stocking. She was only an ingenious girl, whose interest was in these things.

The mischief was completed. Will Travers returned from the Mussel beds the same man—and yet a new life had been born in him. For the first time in his life he had encountered the power which masters all men, and he was in love with Kate Trenton.

As for the woman, it did not come so soon. Woman's love is a plant of slow growth, requiring careful nurture. She only realized that she had met a man whom she could respect, a man who impressed her as being different from the others. It did not occur to her to stop and analyze this difference. With a delicious half consciousness of a power she did not understand she drifted to her fate.

Travers did not leave San Diego at the expiration of five days. He lingered a month; and then business refused to be neglected any longer. The senior partner in his firm wrote sarcastically that "if Mr. Travers would be good enough to bring his vacation to an end, the firm would take pleasure in sending a business man down to complete that San Diego business."

After that, you know, he must go. When old Mr. Wall was in that mood, the smaller fry of the firm of Wall, Travers & Co. were wont to "stand around."

He left San Diego, but he left it the bethrothed of Kate Trenton.

Returning to San Francisco, he settled down to hard work, determining to avoid society—of women especially—and to live in his letters. Such loving, trusting letters they were, too. The letters of a fresh young girl, who is yet a woman in her finer thoughts and feeling. There came a time when every trusting world in them pierced him like a knife thrust.

I have said that he determined to avoid society. How little he knew the power or the tyrant in whose service he he had passed the better part of his life. He was fairly drawn in at last.

It was at a Thursday night reception of the Skeltons that he met Emma Mayhew.

"Come, Mr. Travers," the motherly Mrs. Skelton had said, "you must meet my new Boston beauty, Emma Mayhew, a cousin of my husband's. She is a stranger, and you must be good to her."

"Now may heaven deliver me from a Boston girl," he breathed, but went along obediently enough.

"Mr. Will Travers, Emma; my cousin, Miss Mayhew, Mr. Travers."

Then the hostess bustled away, and Will found himself bowing before a tall pale girl, who stood alone in the embrasure of the window. There was nothing remarkable about her—a plain, white dress, a slender form, a wealth of glossy black hair coiled low above a broad brow, straight features and drooping lashes, which had not even raised to return his salutation—and yet Travers found himself unconsciously comparing her in a thousand ways to Kate Trenton. He stood talking to her—a conversation of commonplace easily sustained.

"Let us get away from these people," she said at last, flashing the light of a pair of wonderful blue eyes upon him. She took the measure of the man in that one glance. She led him into the conservatory, and he followed easily enough. Sinking upon a rustic seat beneath a shadow of a tree-fern, she motioned him to a stoop at her feet. From without there came from the band the music of the waltz. Within the gas burned dimly, and from the plant-shadows arose the silver ripple of running water.

"Will you close that door, Mr. Travers? I hate that waltz."

"Certainly," and he arose to obey her.

"But will you tell me the reason of your prejudice?"

"Why should I have a reason? Must one have a reason for everything?"

"Not if one be a fair woman," and he laughed. "But I am sure you have a reason for this."

"Why are you sure?"

"Well, I saw it in your eyes, perhaps."

"What else do you see in my eyes, Mr. Travers?" turning their blue glory full upon him.

"A great many things. Some things that I would not like to interpret to you."

"Come, this grows interesting again—if anything ever can be interesting again. You are a seer. You shall tell my fortune."

"There can be but one fortune for you."

"And that is?"

"All of the best and fairest that the world can give."

"Bah! You are only an ordinary flatterer, after all—and I thought that I was going to be amused."

"Thanks," Travers said. "What shall I do to amuse you?"

"Oh, nothing," and she smiled down in his face a smile of the utmost audacity. "Only, if you would be good enough to send Mr. Herndon to me."

He started up, with an exclamation half suppressed, and strode from her.

"Mr. Travers," a soft voice floated after him. He turned and went back to her. For the second time in his life the self-possessed Will Travers felt himself worsted by a woman.

"You are not angry?" There was a caress in her voice, now. "That's a good boy. Good night," extending one soft hand to him. "Don't forget about Mr. Herndon."

Will Travers found a great battle with himself awaiting in his comfortable bachelor apartments that night. He felt that he was conquered before the conflict. How cloying, after all, was school girl sweetness as compared with the high flavor, the dash, the *esprit* of a woman like Emma Mayhew. But he struck a truce, as so many of us do, with his conscience, and he wrote a long and tender letter to Kate that night.

It is hard to tell what he would have done could he have seen a letter which Emma Mayhew also wrote after the reception. The chirography was beautifully clear, the paper cream-tinted and the wording as follows:

DEAREST KATE: I have met your wonderful Will Travers, and he is half in love with me already. I told you that he would be. I am disgusted with men. They are all alike. However, if you insist, I shall let this particular one alone hereafter. Of course, I shall not be rude to him, but I shall avoid him as much as possible; and then, if he fall, Kismet! I will not be to blame. With undying affection. EMMA.

P. S.—Don't forget about the Spanish lace you promised. How I would love to get acquainted with those dusky girls, and kiss those sweet Indian babies. E. M.

Emma Mayhew did avoid Will Travers, but, through going about in society and meeting each other everywhere, they were unavoidably thrown together. For the first time in his life Travers was grateful to the dear five hundred, who seemed to know more of one's affairs than one knows oneself. Emma Mayhew saw that it would do no good to protest, and accepted the cavalier whom fate and her friends allotted her. He was handsome, gentlemanly and agreeable enough when he was not sentimental.

She laughed at him, teased him a thousand ways—and drew him on. She could not help it; it was part of her nature; and he came so easily.

It was about this time, divided between his fascination—for he was not in love with Emma Mayhew—and his honor, struggling to do no wrong to the loving girl who trusted him so fully, that he wrote to Mrs. Powell for advice, and received in turn the letter that opens this sketch.

He read the letter very carefully, but could bring his mind to no decision. He went to call on Emma Mayhew that night. They were alone in the Skelton drawing room. She sang to him, the rich notes of her pure contralto seemed to overburden the perfumed air with tender melody; she bewitched him with the magic of her voice. Almost unconsciously he was at the syren's feet pouring forth the scorching torrent of his passion

The music ceased suddenly. She heard him through without a word. He seized her hand, seeking to cover it with kisses, but she drew it away, arose and stood above him like a white, fair goddess. She did not look upon the kneeling man at her feet. Her eyes were far away, seeming to pierce the future—but piercing instead her inner consciousness to see in what measure she had been to blame for this. She could not acquit herself, much as she sought to lay the blame on fate and her friends. As she had been erring, so she would now be merciful.

"Mr. Travers," she said softly, "I want to show you a picture."

He arose then, and resumed his chair—half in shame, half in anger.

She went to a side table, returning with a plain photograph in her hand. She held it before him. He half smothered a curse, as he recognized the well remembered features of Kate Trenton.

"She is my dearest friend." The voice was low but decisive. "There is even a distant kindship between us. We have always corresponded. I knew of your engagement to her before I ever saw you. Do not interrupt me. I know that I have been to blame, at least as much as you. I know that I drew you on. God help me, I could not help it! No, I do not love you. I despise you, but as it is partly my fault, I will be merciful to you. Go, then, and be a man. Kate shall never know of this from me. Of course, you will do as you please." She stood just there, while he bowed himself out of the door—how, he hardly knew. Then she sank upon a lounge, covering her white face with her hands, and moaned and moaned:

"Oh, my God, I loved him! My God, my God, I loved him!"

Just two weeks after that night Clara Powell received the following, postmarked San Diego:

MY DEAR FRIEND: You will be surprised at this, I know, but I was married this morning to Kate Trenton. We are very happy. We will take in your town on the way up the coast—and then I will tell you how it all came about. I know you are dying of curiosity this moment. Just now my wife is calling me from below stairs to give judgment as to the set of a bonnet. You know what a connoisseur I am in such matters. So I must go.
Your friend, WILL.

Down to Hard Pan.

A citizen stopped into an up-town drug store and called for a couple of pills, which he swallowed.

"How much?" he asked.

"Fifty cents, sir."

"Fifty cents? Why, the druggist on the block below never charged me more than five."

"Then I'll make 'em four. I'll drive that man out of business if I have to sell goods at cost."—*Harper's Bazar.*

His Opinion In Abeyance.

"Mr. Dabley, how do you stand on the silver question?"

"I don't know. You see I own some land in the Rocky Mountains, and I'm not sure whether it is going to yield silver or gold.",

Written expressly for the Blade

THE CONFESSIONS OF A DRUNKARD.

VII.

For two years after Sarah Walker passed out of my life, I made no effort to stop drinking or even to lessen the amount of it I took, or to control myself in any way. I went through the routine of business regularly and successfully, for I was still young enough to have the recuperative power that made business possible during the day, with unlimited stimulation nights, though during this period I did not drink very much, for me, before night. Frequently I would take nothing after my breakfast till just before the noonday meal, unless I happened to have business on the street and chance threw me in the way of some friend who asked me to take a drink, or who accepted an invitation from me. In this case three or four drinks would be taken, no matter what the hour.

But always just before noon, a party of men, like myself, always met me at the bar of the tavern for our noon-day appetiser, and if we got away without five or six drinks apiece, it was something singular. The nights, as a matter of course, were given over to Rum and its accompaniments, and Sundays always. We met at the club room Sunday mornings immediately after breakfast, we stayed there till the 2 o'clock dinner, and reassembled immediately after dinner, and never left till 2 o'clock at night.

Speaking of Sundays, there was no such thing among us as church-going. Not one of the party by any chance ever saw the inside of a church or had the slightest connection with anything belonging to religious life. And, what was almost as bad, we had all dropped out of society of every kind. The infernal drinking habit made everything else dull and commonplace, and besides we all got into a habit of jeering at whatever was decent and quiet. Those who were married made jests upon the family relationship, and those who were single affected to consider chastity or decency of any kind a joke. There is something in Rum that eliminates from man or woman all sense of decency and cleanliness. Our conversation was of the broadest order, at best, and two-thirds of the time actually bestial.

Nevertheless I married while in this very condition. Business took me very much into the house of a prominent citizen. Pierce was his name, and his daughter Mary was thrown into my way very much. I was partially rescued from Rum once more, and as in the first instance, by a woman. I say partially rescued, because I drank nothing when I was with her, which was something to my advantage. She was a very bright girl, a good-natured, jolly girl, quite the equal of Sarah Walker, though the excellencies of the two were of an entirely different nature.

Sarah Walker's early life had frozen her somewhat. She was always sad, always cautious, for she had had bitter experiences and had been taught very severe lessons. Mary Pierce, on the other hand, had never known what it was to want for anything, and had always had a father and mother to care for and watch over her. Care had never left the prints of its cruel fingers on her face. It makes a great difference in a girl whether she has been brought up with the care that is given a hot house plant, or whether she has been compelled to think and do for herself.

I came to love Mary Pierce, and the effect upon me was marked. Would that it had been permanent. I was more pleased with my relationship with her than with Sarah Walker, because she was more free in her temper, and much less exacting. She had never seen the ill effects of Rum, and did not know the danger there was in it. It did not displease her at all to know that when I left her I went straight to the club, and her rebukes when I told her that I had been drinking too much, were very mild. She remonstrated with me more because she was afraid that it would injure my health than because it had any other evil effect upon me, or because she stood in any danger from it. Her father and mother, singular as it may seem, did not especially object to my own habits, for I was doing well in my business, and they were of that worldly kind who count everything right if the money end is right. Mr. Pierce could not understand how a girl could be unhappy if her husband was well-off, financially, and could give her decent support.

I married her when I was 25 years of age. During my courtship the habit of drinking had gained steadily, though not quite so rapidly as before. I took my drinks in the morning while dressing. It would not longer suffice to take a cocktail before dinner, but I got to slipping out two or three times before dinner and still oftener afterward, in the afternoon, and the nights, after I left Mary, were given up entirely to it. And, finally, to save the time consumed in going out I kept a bottle in my desk, and it saw the light with great frequency. At twenty-five I might be said to be a confirmed drunkard, though I had not that reputation.

And, singular as it may seem, even then I had no idea but that I should quit the terrible habit—some time. I fully intended "one of these days," to set my foot down, and stop forever, for I knew it was injuring me. But when? It is a peculiarity of this vice that its victims are always going to reform, but never do.

My marriage was a very great advantage to me financially, though I am sure I had no mercenary motive in marrying the delightful girl. I loved her, honestly and truly, and she was worthy of my love. But her father had a large amount of money lying idle, he saw that I could use it to advantage, and he put it in my business. It resulted as he anticipated. It enlarged the business greatly and as greatly increased my profits.

My wife began to find that she had made a mistake in treating my habits lightly, before six months had elapsed, and so did her father and mother. I could not stay at home nights, nor could I settle down into a quiet family life, such as she and society had a right to demand. Her tea-parties were the most utterly tiresome things to me that could be devised, and it irked me to be compelled to go to church with her Sundays, and to choir meetings Saturday nights. All the requirements of a decent village life were inexpressibly tedious to me. Love her? Of course I did; but no woman on earth can hold a man away from a sawdust floor, and a round, pine table, with a decanter of whisky upon it, after he has once habituated himself to them. No woman, with her simple house delights, can compete with the ribald jests of a half-dozen men half drunk; and who, once on the way downward, could play euchre with a wife and two neighbors in a decent sitting room, when he might be in a a club-room sitting in a game of poker?

Mary of course resented this partial abandonment. She came to insisting that I owed her a decent share of my time, that as I was away all the day about my business, the least I could do was to give her my evenings. To this I answered, brutally of course, that I worked all day making a support for her, and was entitled to some measure of amusement after the day's work was over.

"Why can't you find your amusement with your family?"

"Family, indeed! Euchre, coffee, cake. Excuse me. Choir meetings, sewing circles, and evening parties!"

And so it came to pass that every evening, the moment I had eaten my supper, I would put on my hat and overcoat, and go out, and stay out, leaving poor Mary at home to amuse herself as best she could, with her neighbors. There were other wives whose husbands were doing the same thing, and they generally managed to get together and solace themselves.

Our first child was born the year after we were married, and I am sure that that the chief anxiety Mary had to become a mother was that the child would do what she could not, save me from myself. For by this time I had got into the morose and ugly stage of Rum, and was not always as kind and considerate as a husband should be.

The advent of the sweetest girl that ever was born did hold me somewhat more steady for a time, two weeks possibly, but not longer. While the mother was sick in bed, common decency kept me in, nights at least, and as I necessarily drank less liquor than before, I was kind to her exactly in proportion. But after the fourth evening I smuggled a bottle of whisky into my room, and drank from that nearly as much as I would had I gone to my regular haunts.

Mary saw in my altered demeanor that I had been drinking, the first evening that the bottle was smuggled in. She said not a word, but turned her face to the wall and wept. I saw it and was just brutalized enough to demand of her what she was snivelling about, and turned on my heel and left the house, feeling that in some way I had been abused. However, I did not stay long. What little was left of my better nature came to my rescue, and I returned, and stayed, and really tried to be half-way kind, for which I gave myself much credit. I really worked myself up to the feeling that I was being made a martyr of, and that I was the one who was making all the sacrifices.

In a few weeks she was restored to health and strength, and could give the dear baby all the attention that it needed. There never was a baby so de lightfully dressed, there never was one so gotten up, if I may use the phrase, to delight the eye and catch the soul of a father. Everything about it was as dainty as a loving soul, a deft hand to obey the suggestions of an exquisite taste, could make it. And I noticed that it was arrayed in the most gorgeousness, that its crib was the most artistically decorated, when I came home for supper, and that when we rose from the table it was brought about so as to show to the best advantage. What the mother wanted was to hold me at home by means of the child, hoping that it would accomplish what she alone had been unable to do.

I did love the innocent thing as much as any father ever loved his child, but that love was not as strong as my evil desires. I would take it out of its crib with the loving awkwardness of a young father, and caress it for a few minutes, feeling the while that the time thus consumed was wasted. My heart was no more with the child than with its mother. I wanted something more to amuse me than a child, I wanted something more fierce than a seat about a table in slippers. The wooden chair at the club was more to my taste than the easy chair in my cosy sitting room, and the red faces of my friends there more to my liking than the pure red and white of my wife or the delicate pink of the baby.

And so after a few minutes' fondling the child, I would give it over to its mother and leave. For a time I had the decency to lie to her, pleading business down town as the reason for leaving, but very soon I did not consider that necessary, and I went without any apology and stayed as long as I chose.

On my return I found Mary crying, as a rule, and when I demanded the reason for her tears she would give none but cry just the same. Then, full of whisky, I would become brutal and say ugly things to her regarding her sniveling, to which the patient woman would make no answer, but hugging the baby closer to her, turn away and weep.

I knew all the time that I was entirely in the wrong, I knew down in my soul that I should not leave her alone nights, I knew that I was killing myself soul and body by my evil courses, I knew that she was entirely right and had most excellent reasons for objecting to my way of living, but the damnable stuff that was in me so changed my nature that I would swear at her, and d—n her interference with my prerogatives, that as long as I gave her a home and provided for her, I ought to do as I pleased, and d—d if I wouldn't—and all that. All husbands who drink know just what I said and how I said it, and all wives who have drunken husbands know all about it too.

The next morning the poor woman who loved me so that her patience never failed her, would get up carefully so as not to disturb me, and after dressing darken the windows, and she would watch till I awakened, which, at this stage of the progress would not be till 10 or 11 o'clock, and then she would bring water and combs and brushes and lave my fevered brow and dress my hair, after which she would bring on a tray the hottest and strongest tea, and some delicacies which my outraged stomach would not reject, and prop me up in bed till I had eaten it, and then dress me and get me out to my business.

All this, with not a word referring to the bestial brutishness of the night before, nor, for that matter, of anything. She did it kindly, but there was a sad, longing expression upon her face, that smote me with more force than could any words of hers. I felt ashamed of myself, for, the whisky out of me, I was myself again. I asked her a thousand times why she did this. I said to her that what she ought to do was to come up with a club, every morning; and then she would burst into tears, and say that if I would only be just to myself and the baby, she would not care a straw what became of herself, and she said truly. She would have died for either of us in a minute.

On these occasions I would stay a few minutes and play with the baby, which pleased her more than anything else, and when I got down town I would try to do something for her that I knew would please her, trying to make up in some measure by extra kindness the brutality of the evening before, which had been inspired by Rum.

But the remorse was temporary. Two drinks killed it out effectually, and my rum-shattered nerves demanded the two drinks before I could do any work.

I came home at noon in a kind enough spirit, for I was not filled up to the degree of ugliness, but by night I was prepared for almost anything, and by midnight murder was not impossible.

So my poor wife lived on with me, outwardly as happy as any woman could desire, but really as miserable as any woman in the world. The neighbors all considered me a model husband, for I provided liberally and was even more than liberal in furnishing things which women delight in, but they did not know the sleepless nights, they did not know of that neglect which is worse than absolute unkindness, because the ready answer comes: "It was Rum, not me, that did it," they did not know of the wailing and weeping, the love inspired fear of what was to be, and all that. They saw the exterior only.

When the baby was two years old, I made up my mind that I must quit. Mind you, I did not do this for any especial love for wife and child, but because I became alarmed for myself. I found the power of recuperation to be going at a terrible rate. I found myself asleep in my chair at the club, I discovered that my memory was going, that I said things at night which I could not remember the next day, that I was forgetting appointments and losing control of myself. And what was quite as bad, my physical nature was succumbing to the terrible drafts I was making upon it. I could not rise in the morning at all, and it was coming to be a regular thing that noon was as early as I could get down to my business. I dreaded to attend to the details of my affairs, I dreaded to commence work at all, and I quit on the most trivial pretences. Letters accumulated on my desk, just because I put off answering them, things that should be done to-day were put off till to morrow, and there was, so far as I was concerned, a general demoralization. I managed somehow to keep things going, and possibly my lapses did not materially affect the business, but these lapses were increasing every day, and I shuddered when I thought of the inevitable end.

I knew it was whiskey that was doing this mischief; I was not deceiving myself any longer. I knew it was whiskey that kept me in bed till noon, I knew it was whiskey that gave me the terrible dread of the work that I once delighted in, and I knew it was whiskey that was sapping my will power and destroying my capacity to labor systematically and industriously.

And about this time several things occurred which alarmed me. For instance, I went to Utica to close a certain contract, and had made up my mind as to all the conditions that I would consent to. The other party was extremely desirous of getting me to consent to certain things, and the object of my going was to close the contract on an entirely different basis.

We met at Bagg's Hotel, and at the room of Matthews. I told him at the beginning exactly what I would do, and what I would not, and he partially assented to the justness of my position, and rang the bell for a bottle of whisky. He knew my weakness better than I did myself. The bottle came, he put it at my elbow, and I helped myself. Before I had taken a half-dozen drinks the aspect of everything had changed. He showed me that I took no risk in making the contract as he desired. I became foolishly confident, I boasted of what I could do, and asserted that for a concern like mine the little stipulation he wanted was a mere nothing, and before the bottle was half empty I had signed an agreement which he had drawn up and had in his breast pocket which was what he wanted, and what I had come to Utica determined not to sign. But for that cursed whiskey I never would have signed it.

That operation cost me $30,000, in good hard cash.

Another instance happened at about the same time. An acquaintance of mine whose reputation was none of the best, had been importuning me for months to furnish the money for him to perfect an invention he had, in which I had no confidence. I had refused him time and time again, for I did not believe in his scheme, and should he get it perfected I was satisfied I would never get a cent of any advance I should make.

One night he managed to get me alone in the club room, and he got me to drinking. When I was at the proper stage he introduced the subject once more. He dwelt upon his poverty, the desire he had to properly bring up his daughters, and the result of it was that before the sixth drink had gone, he had my signature to a paper making me responsible for money to carry out his scheme. At that time $10,000 was nothing for me, and swelled as I was, I would have endorsed the national debt.

That signature cost me $8,000, and that was to be charged up to whiskey.

I never made a fool of myself in a business or any other way that I could not trace it directly to whiskey. When sober I could see things clearly, and could say "no," with great distinctness.

But when loaded with whiskey, I did whatever the whim of the moment dictated, and was never really fit to do business. It is merely a piece of luck that I did not bankrupt myself by repeated foolish operations when under this influence.

It was because of this tendency that I determined to make an effort to quit, and get rid of it. I did not do as I should, simply say I would quit, and do it, leaving my business to take care of itself, and going to bed till my system had in some degree changed, but I thought by stopping on whiskey and taking a slight stimulant in the milder form of beer, lessening the quantity each day, I could bring myself, in time, to the point where I could stop that and redeem myself.

I put off taking this step for a week, agreeing with myself to begin to-morrow, but finally I commenced. The first day I did get on without taking the customary amount of alcohol into my system, but the second I went home just as far gone in intoxication as ever, and it kept in that way from that time out.

Then I made a discovery which I wish to put upon paper for the benefit of those who think they can "taper off." The person who has the alcohol habit, requires a given amount of alcohol to satisfy this craving, and it does not matter a straw what form the alcohol is taken in. If the quantity is four ounces, he may get it, we will say, in ten drinks of whiskey. Now if he goes to beer, and it requires forty glasses of beer to get the four ounces of alcohol, he is going to drink the forty glasses of beer, as sure as fate. He may undertake to satisfy himself with cider, wine, or anything else, but the result will be the same. He must have the four ounces of alcohol, and that he will get. What his diseased nature demands is so much drunk, and drunk is found only in alcohol, and it does not matter a straw what vehicle carries it.

If you point to a man who is satisfied with two or three glasses of beer, and cite him as evidence that beer drinking is less harmful than whiskey drinking, I have simply to say that that man's stomach is not yet fairly diseased. He may be satisfied for the present with the alcohol contained in two or three glasses of beer, and possibly he may so restrain himself that this amount of stimulant will answer his purposes permanently. But there are ninety-nine chances in a hundred that the man who is to-day satisfied with two or three glasses of beer, will require three times the amount a year from now, and six times the amount two years from now. It is like the old problem of the nails in the shoes of a horse. It makes the meat it feeds on and it makes it very fast.

I was pouring down beer at a fearful rate within a week, which is to say enough to keep me comfortably drunk, which kept on till I was forced to quit beer and go back to whisky. I got as much alcohol

Recent Literature.

The preparation of food in a wholesome manner appears to occupy public attention to a large degree at the present time, and the consequence is the issuing of many books upon the subject. From D. Appleton & Company, New York comes "French Dishes for American Tables" by Pierre Caron, formerly chief cook at Delmonico's, which has been translated by Mrs. Frederic Sherman. The recipes given are all for a quantity sufficient for eight persons, and are a fine collection of most palatably prepared articles of food. The book should be a welcome addition to the housekeeper's collection of rules for cooking.

The same house sends "Jacob Schuyler's Millions," a novel in pamphlet form, full of incident, and one which will be likely to find many readers. The plot hinges upon the hiding of the papers and will where they were not discovered until just in time to make a pleasant *denouement* and happy ending to the story. The author's name is not given.

"Mechanics and Faith; A Study of Spiritual Truth in Nature," is a book issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. The author, Charles Talbot Porter, enters upon the investigation of the relations of matter and force, when he considers to be identical. He holds that this conception is fundamental in true philosophy. He claims that the great trouble with those who undertake to instruct is that they feel called upon to explain everything, and to do this, they assume imaginary starting points which are within their comprehension. In reality we are surrounded with mysteries, which must be approached divested of much of the philosophy that has been expounded in their explanation. The book will be found interesting.

G. P. Putnam's Sons also give us "Inquirendo Island," by Huber Genone. This is a running satire upon many of the customs of the day and in many respects a sharp one. The story of adventure is told by the one to whom the strange events happened. He represents himself as a young man who starts out in a pleasure boat of his father's, and becomes lost in a dense fog which bids the land from view. After several days and nights of perilous voyaging, his boat is dashed to pieces and he is thrown upon an island where he meets with strange people and wonderful adventures. The inhabitants worshipped Mathematics as their God, and the way in which Numbers, etc., are made to represent living creatures and their attributes is very interesting and curious. It is a novel and entertaining book.

From the same house comes "The Story of the Jews," by James K. Hosmer, which follows this people from the earliest times down to the present. It was written especially for the young, and the author has tried to adapt his chapters to those standing upon the threshold of maturity. Prominence has been given to the more picturesque and dramatic features of the record, while, as he remarked in the preface, the profundities are only touched upon. He has endeavored to tell the tale in such a fashion as to interest and instruct his readers without producing in them any prejudice or undue admiration for this people. The work seems to have been well done. Illustrations by maps and otherwise are numerous.

"Poultry Culture—How to Raise, Manage, Mate and Judge Thoroughbred Fowls," is a work published by W. H. Harrison, jr., Chicago. The writer, Mr. J. K. Felch, gives the results of a life-long experience as a poultry raiser, not compiled from the doubtful data collected by persons who had little or no personal knowledge of the subject. Mr. Felch gives the mode of treatment from "shell to gridiron," and describes in detail the minutiæ of poultry breeding and raising on a large or small scale, in order to make it a success. Women interested in the subject of poultry farming will find this book an invaluable aid in the selection, as well as the rearing of fowls.

From William S. Gottsberger, New York, is received in two volumes in paper cover, the historical novel entitled, "War and Peace," by Count Leon Tolstoi. It was translated first into French, and then into English by Clara Bell. The story is Russian, opening in St. Petersburg, and progresses through the war with Napoleon. It is diffusely told, as many of the Russian stories are, but is full of interest, though it is somewhat difficult to follow the large number of characters. Considerable insight is given into the sentiments of the Russian people towards the French.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons come a pamphlet which is No. 4 of the first volume of the Papers of the American Historical association. This one regards "The Louisiana Purchase in Its Influence upon the American System," which was presented September 9, 1885, by the Right Reverend C. F. Robertson, D. D., bishop of Missouri. It will be found an interesting bit of history. Price 50 cents.

The same house also sends the 31st of their "Questions of the Day." This one is entitled "Ericsson's Destroyer and Marine Gun," being a consideration of their application to naval warfare, the advantages of the system and there is also a short history of the submarine artillery. The author of the pamphlet is William H. Jacques.

Macgowan & Slipper, New York have issued "Random Recollections," by Henry B. Stanton, which has now reached its second edition. The pamphlet is made up of short descriptions of places and notes of celebrated persons and their connection with important events which have occurred in the past.

"The New Departure in College Education" is a small pamphlet issued by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, and written by Dr. McCosh, President of Princeton College, in reply to President Eliot's defense of it as connected with Harvard College. Educators and others will find it of interest.

Isaac D. Smead & Co., Toledo, send a quarto pamphlet on the subject of "Warming and Ventilation," in which the principles of the Ruttan-Smead systems are thoroughly explained. As is well known to the many who have tested it, this is one of the most efficient means to obtain a desired end that has yet been given to the public, and it is growing in favor every day. The explanation of this system will be read with great interest, for the subject is one of such vital importance. Illustrations are given showing the evils of many of the present methods of warming and ventilation, and the superiority of the Ruttan-Smead system, which gives an even temperature all over large buildings. The pamphlet is well gotten up, and answers its purpose well.

Another of the "Questions of the Day" is called "A Solution of the Mormon Problem" by John Codman. The author has written a number of works touching upon the Mormon question, and seems to be well posted upon the subject. He says in the preface that his knowledge has been obtained by frequent visits into Utah.

Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, issue "Modern Singing Methods, Their Use and Abuse," by J. Frank Bohime. This pamphlet is designed to give a few guiding principles that will assist the beginner in his efforts to distinguish a good method or teacher from a bad one. It is practical and useful.

Messrs. J. S. Ogilvie & Co., New York, publish a hand-book of "Knitting, Crocheting and Embroidery," containing full and clear instructions to all who desire to become successful workers in these useful arts. The work is illustrated.

The *Student's Journal*, devoted to phonography, is a neat monthly 16-page paper, which comes to us from Mr. Andrew J. Graham, 744 Broadway, N. Y., who is its editor and publisher, Mr. Graham is the well-known author of "Standard Phonography," and this paper is extremely helpful to any one who is learning or using the art of short-hand.

The January number of *The American Catholic Quarterly Review* is at hand with the following table of contents: "Church and State in England;" "How Ireland Has Kept the Faith Since Cromwell's Time;" "Establishment of the Visitation Nuns in the West;" "What Are Animals and Plants;" "The Encyclical 'Immortale Dei';" "What Can Be Done for the Orphans;" "The Present and Future of the Irish Question;" "The Supernatural and Intellectual Development;" "A National Catholic Library;" "St. Cyprian and the Roman See;" "A Biographical Sketch of Father Robert Molyneaux;" "A Few Words More on the New Bible;" "Scientific Chronicle;" and the Book Table with its notices of new books. Published by Hardy & Mahony, Philadelphia, at $5 a year.

It is always a pleasure to look over the *Illustrated Magazine*, and the February number offers the usual attractions. The opening story entitled, "Harry's Inheritance," by Grant Allen, is well told and interesting. The second article is "Lifeboats and Lifeboat-men," and gives a great deal of information about a subject of importance. There are several other excellent articles. The serial story, "Aunt Rachel," moves on pleasantly. The illustrations are very good. Macmillan & Co., New York. $1.75 yearly.

The February number of "Queries" is at hand, with contents that will be found exceedingly helpful to the student and to the general reader. The queries to be answered in April range over considerable ground, as do the answers that are given to those published in January. Published by C. L. Sherrill & Co., Buffalo, N. Y. $1 a year.

STREET CARS IN MEXICO.

Funeral Cars, Caggrge Cars and First and Second Class Passenger Cars.

The District Railway company operates 150 kilometers of track, or about 93 miles English measure. Its rolling-stock consists of 139 first-class cars, 65 second-class cars, 46 platform cars for transporting furniture, merchandise, etc., 26 funeral cars (regarding which I will speak later on) and 26 wagons for transporting material and fodder. The company owns 1,500 mules, eight estates in the city, and twelve in the suburbs. It transports nearly 10,000,000 passengers yearly. Fares range from 3 to 23 cents, according to distance and class, but in the limits of the city proper the first-class fare is 6½ cents, or a medio, equal to 5 cents American money.

The divisions of the cars into first and second classes will be noted. This is an excellent idea, for people who want good company pay double what those less particular are charged. The first-class cars are painted yellow and the second-class green. These cars run in trains of two or three. There is always one first and one second-class car in a train. On long distances sometimes two first-class and one second class cars are run, and sometimes four cars.

The hours for running cars are from early morning till 9 p. m., and on some lines stopping at 7 p. m. There is no all-night service anywhere.

There are a few short open cars, but the gr at majority are closed cars, with the windows down, except in cold or rainy weather. Everybody smokes as much as he pleases on any car, from conductor to driver. Smoking is so universal here that a prohibition of smoking would make the people rise in revolt; they would regard it as an infringement of their dearest privilege. Sometimes, I regret to say, the conductor has a novel, and reads slyly, to the neglect of passengers hailing his car from the sidewalks. The conductors do not take up tickets, but these are gathered by inspectors, who board the cars at regular stations, and, after collection, make a comparison of books with the conductor. This system is said to work very well.

Conductors are paid from $1 to $2 per day, inspectors $1.50, drivers 75 cents. Deduct from this 20 per cent. to get the equivalent in American currency. This would make the pay of a driver 60 cents.

The city lines are fourteen in number, and there is a system called the "circuit" system—not exactly a belt railway, but a system of narrow gauge tracks running away through the city, up one block and down another. These lines go east, west, north and south, and really form a useful feature of the system. There are seven narrow gauge circuit roads.

A novel and very useful feature is that of platform, and even box cars, in which furniture or goods are moved from point to point. Pianos are largely carried in this manner, and costly mirrors and such fragile goods. A platform car, to a point four miles out, costs but $2 or $2.40 American money. Six dollars pays for a service to the distance of twelve miles. Very moderate rates are charged inside the city. Not over 7,000 pounds are allowed on a single car. I should think this feature might advantageously be introduced into the street car service of the United States, especially in cities where the lines are not crowded with passenger cars. Its utility is readily apparent.

The tourist in Mexico frequently sees, slowly traversing the city streets, black, lugubrious looking platform cars, and the canopy of the same somber color. This is a funeral car, and following it there will be one or two cars filled with mourners, all on their way to some neighboring cemetery by rail. The coffin is in plain sight on the funeral car. In the case of young children, white cars are used. This service costs from $4 to $12 per car, according to the class, and is the usual mode of conducting a funeral here.

Although the etiquette of a Mexican street car is free and easy, and men smoke inside or on the platform, women are invariably treated with respect, and half a dozen men will get up and give place to any woman, young or old, rich or poor. The Mexican gentleman has all the courtesy for which the Latin races are famous, and life is smoothed and its angles rounded by the constant courtesy of this most polite nation. Do not imagine that because people smoke in the street cars their interiors resemble the American railway smoker—all filth under foot and the air befouled with rank cigars and old pipes. The windows of the car being generally open, a constant current of air drives the smoke out of the car, and one hardly notices that smoking is going on.

Live Fish in a Wheat Field.

There are several fine trout streams in the vicinity of Silverton, and H. G. Guild, who edits and publishes the *Appeal* there, has become quite a fishologist. Like all who write or talk about fish, some of his statements seem almost incredible, as the following sample shows: About three years ago, a farmer on Pudding river built a fish pond and stocked it with yearling carp. That winter the river overflowed the pond and the fish escaped, and have since remained in the river. Not long since a farmer who had a field of fine fall grain adjoining the river, noticed that something had been wallowing it down. There were no tracks of animals—nothing but long, irregular, snake-like trails leading up from the river. One night this week the farmer, curious to know the cause of the new "roller process," posted himself conveniently at hand, and in the bright moonlight stood a watchful sentinel over his field. He had not long to wait before his vigil was rewarded by the appearance of a long train of objects that came waddling up from the river into the grain. Waiting until the intruders had flapped over a considerable space of ground, the farmer made a rush and was almost paralyzed to find that the visitors were carp, who were feeding like swine upon his succulent wheat. Procuring a club he killed a dozen of the largest and took them home. The fish displayed considerable awkward agility in escaping to the river. The farmer will have fresh fish all winter. Carp are known to be very fond of wheat, and it is a scientific fact that they can sustain life out of their native element for several hours at a time.—*Portland Oregonian.*

A Green Railroad Mail Agent's Mistake.

A new mail agent entered upon his duties the other day on a North Pennsylvania railroad express train. He was practiced in the use of the patent mail-bag catcher, with which mail cars are equipped, but had not become familiar with the stations and was constantly on the lookout. Espying a bag suspended from a post a short distance ahead of the train, he got the catcher into position and braced himself for securing the bag. As the train sped by the post the bag was caught and dropped into the car. Picking it up, the mail agent discovered that it was bottomless and empty. He reported the matter to the baggage agent, who saw in an instant that the mail agent had caught a canvas hose used for filling the tender with water. As the new agent is liable to catch up anything along the line, persons would do well not to hang out their wash near the railroad.

—A little handbook recently published treats on what to do in cases of sprains and other accidents. St. Jacobs Oil should at once be applied. It is the greatest pain-cure on earth, and costs only fifty cents a bottle.

IT WAS NOT A WATERBURY.

The Trouble a Man Had With His Watch.

"Ever see anything funny in the course of my business? Certainly I do," said a jeweler. "See lots of fun sometimes, and, by the way, your question reminds me of the fellow who was in here half an hour ago. He has a watch—there it hangs now—that is more trouble to him than all his brains, though I don't mean to say that he is a fool. The most foolish thing that I know of him is that he will persist in carrying that watch. Well, as I was about to say, that self-same ticker of his comes to me not less than once a month regularly. I remember very well the first time he brought it. It was one Tuesday morning, and as he had known me for some time before that, he stopped to tell of his troubles. The watch, he said, hung on a nail in his room Sunday evening, ticking away for dear life. He was very much interested in a book which he was reading, so much absorbed, in fact, that, though he looked at the watch every two minutes to see if it was time to go to see his best girl, he did not notice that the hands had stopped moving. At last he heard the clock striking, and, mechanically counting the strokes, found that it was 9 o'clock. The watch only said halfpast 7, and as it was a case of 8 o'clock or not at all, he tried hard to devote the remainder of the evening to his book, which had suddenly grown uninteresting.

"The next day he shook the timepiece up, got it to going in fine style, called on his lady love in the morning, explained the cause of his failure to keep his appointment, and soothed her sensibilities by arranging to take her to the opera at night. When evening came he made sure that the watch hands were walking around the watch face at the usual rate and again took up his book. Half-past 6, 5, and half past 7—it was time to go now. He put the ticker in his pocket, his coat on his back, and left the hotel. When he reached —— Walnut street he rang the bell, walked in, and asked for Miss —— with the greatest assurance. 'Gone out!' It was impossible. But he was told she did go at half-past 8 with Mr. ——. Half-past 8! He was thunderstruck again, but a glance at the clock on the parlor mantel assured him that it was then nearly 9 o'clock, and he left in a maze of disappointment. The watch had stopped some time during the day and started again according to its own sweet will, and was an hour or so behind time.

"Since that time, he has married another girl, and is not yet on speaking terms with the one that his watch got him left with. Nearly every time he comes he tells of how he missed an appointment, or a train, or something of the kind the day before. I have frequently told him that the watch was a cheap affair in the first place, and it is not worth repairs now, as it cannot be made to keep time by the best jeweler in the land, but he always says it will have to a little longer. Just for the curiosity of the thing I looked over my books the last time he was here, to see how much he had paid me for putting it in order, and it was just $32. I sell a very fair watch for $30 nowadays."

THE GERMAN BARBER

Speaks to an Inquiring Mother as to the Training of a Girl.

"I choost hat a funny ding habben," said the German barber; "a lady choost asked me vot should she do to pe sure her daughter should grow a good und nople voomans up. In such a vicked city, she could not tell vot might happen. She sayt she locked her daughter indoors und allowed to oome by der house no young chentlemans at all.

"I told her 'Uf you are going to lock dot young voomans up to keeb her from der vicked city away, I know only uf dwo blaces—keeb her in a Herring's safe or bickle her in alcohol.' I knew a young lady in Third affenoo vich vos quite lifely, and her barents keibt her der ped-room inside all der dime. Von day she got mad, broke her door owd, chucked der olt man der cellar stairs down, und deglared she vos poss of der house. Und so she vos.

"She had muscles on her like der pillows on a bed. She got her grade strength by flirting mit der train men on der elefated rate; wafing first her handkerchief, next der pedquilts, und finnally whole preadths uf garbet at der handsome railrote fellows as dem flew, like sexty, der dracks along.

"But I dot lady assured I could imagine vot a crade responsibility a cerdain class of daugiders must peen. I dolt her uf der monkey barber's experience. He found dot von uf his two hundert sweethearts vos gidding gruel dreadment py her barents alretty, und so he wrote to her offering to fly mit her—uf she could vait till negst Saturday night, vhen he should get his vages to fly mit inshtead uv valking. He arranged dot she should glimb owd from her shkyliehd und drop der shkyliehd uf his house down, next door alongsite. He vos vading in his garret all der vhile, und bresently comes in der darkness a soft und chendle footshteps, und he trows around his arms like a drue luffer empracing a sweetheart. Unfortunately it vos his girl's father.

"'Don't got yourself oxcited,' says der old chent, 'it's all righd. I am in der choh, und my daughder comes in von minute along. Hearing dot you intended to fly mit my daughder away, I haf come to gif you a hundert dollars alretty, so you shall fly in shtyle. All I asks vos dot you marry der girl. Uf you can go to such exdreme as dot, you can on me gall for a hundert dollars a month so long as you lif.' Now choost look at der kind of a feller my assistant is. So soon as he heard that he raised der olt man for feefty tollar a week, und ven he didn't got it, py chiminy, he wrote to der young lady dot she might fly mit herselluff away.

"'But, madam,' I sayt to der old lady 'I am a farder alretty, und haf seen a goot many girls growing up. Der redd vons are dose vich haf der mosd liberty, accombanied by a habby home, good draining, und a natural shtock of modesty und prains. Von ding, you can bed your boots,' I sayt, 'uf a young laty ain'd sure uf hersellef nopody can peen sure for her.'"

An Elephant In Battle.

There is a beautiful story of an old elephant that once engaged in an Indian battle. He was standard bearer, and carried on his huge back the royal ensign, the rallying point of the Poonah host. At the beginning of the fight he lost his master. The mahout, or driver, had just given him the word to halt when he received a fatal wound and fell to the ground, where he lay under a heap of the slain. The obedient elephant stood still while the battle closed around him and the standard he carried. He never stirred a foot, refusing to advance or retire as the conflict became hotter and fiercer until the Mahrattas, seeing the standard still flying steadily in its place, refused to believe they were beaten, and rallied again and again around their colors. And all this while, amid the din of battle, the patient animal stood straining its ears to catch the sound of that voice it would never hear again. At length the tide of conquest left the field deserted. The Mahrattas swept on in pursuit of the flying foe, but the elephant, like a rock, stood there with the dead and dying around and the ensign waving in its place. For three days and nights it remained where its master had given the command to halt. No bribe or threat could move it. Then they sent to a village, 100 miles away, and brought the mahout's little son. The noble hero seemed then to remember how the driver had sometimes given his authority to the little child, and immediately, with all his shattered trappings clanging as he went, paced quietly and slowly away.—*Lahare (Ind.) Gazette.*

—Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 a year for both publications, the Magazine, under its large and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine and set of beautiful gold colored picture cards sent to any one for 10 cents, Address C. J. Gilmore, 213 N Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

THE QUEEN WAS DAZED.

American Methods at a Foreign Court.

We have just learned, on excellent authority, that the day following the announcement that Queen Natalie had purchased 40 American sewing machines an agent for a machine of another manufacturer secured an interview with her majesty, and immediately proceeded to business. "Your most gracious majesty," he began, "I know you will pardon this intrusion when I inform you that some unprincipled agent, taking advantage of your ignorance relative to the merits of the various sewing machines, has induced you to purchase a perfectly worthless article, but our company has resolved that this great wrong shall be righted. I am, therefore, authorized to remove the 40 Hummer machines now in the royal palace, and replace them with an equal number of the world-renowned Fireside machines, which embodies the best features of all other machines, besides possessing many merits of its own, the whole business running so lightly that a child ten years old can turn out 40 pairs of army pants in one day." Before the queen had recovered from her dazed condition the agent had summoned a dozen of his accomplices, and inside of twenty minutes the 40 "Hummers" were standing on the sidewalk, and the same number of "Fireides" occupied their places in the palace.

The next day another stranger sought an audience with the queen, declaring that his mission was most important. "A messenger from the king," thought her majesty, who ordered him to be admitted. "I have fortunately learned," said the messenger, "that some unconscionable person has placed in the royal palace 40 sewing machines which are not worth the room they occupy. I have the honor"—handing the queen his business card—"to represent the latest improved and only perfect machine ever invented—the 'Ne Plus Ultra'—which has a magic fluter, revolving washer and ironer, automatic baby-spanker and self-regulating alarm clock attached, the whole forming the most complete and desirable household article the ingenuity of man ever conceived." And before the queen could interpose a word of objection the 40 Fireside machines were hustled out onto the sidewalk and a corresponding number of "Ne Plus Ultras" were hurriedly lugged into the palace. Early next morning the harassed queen locked up the palace and went over to spend a week with her aunt Rachel, and at last accounts 27 agents were shadowing the royal residence awaiting an opportunity to bounce the Ne Plus Ultras.

ALL ABOUT GLYCERINE.

Increase in Its Use—How It Is Made.

The consumption of glycerine for medicinal purposes, arts and manufactures has greatly increased in the past few years. It is the by-product of the manufacture of candles. Tallow or other animal or vegetable fats are saponified, with the addition of water, under heat and high steam pressure, in closed tanks. The neutral fats separate into fatty acids and glycerine, which latter remains dissolved in the water. The solution of glycerine thus formed is concentrated and sold to refiners. Some of the latter, in order to cheapen the process of refining, bleach their half refined product by means of vegetable or animal charcoal. This absorbs the color and also some of the acids still in the glycerine, rendering it for a short time inodorous and almost colorless; but the seeds of decomposition are not removed, and in time the acids still contained in the glycerine oxydize and the glycerine becomes "off color." It should properly be distilled until the last trace of impurities is removed, when the glycerine becomes chemically pure, inodorous and colorless.

When the concentrated glycerine is applied undiluted to a chapped or ulcerated surface it produces a burning sensation, which to some persons is almost unbearable. The reason is glycerine has a strong affinity for moisture; it takes it from the skin, and thus gives rise to the burning sensation. If a small quantity of water is added to the glycerine before it is applied this unpleasant effect will be observed but little, if at all.

CASTS FROM POMPEII.

The Identity of Persons who Perished There Preserved.

A museum has been erected in Pompeii, in which are preserved plaster casts of the people who perished in the eruption. The people were covered up by the fine ashes just where they fell, and in the positions in which they died. These ashes hardened, and although the bodies, with the exception of a few bones, entirely disappeared in the course of ages, the hollow places left in the ashes were exactly the shape of the forms and features of the persons who had been there. An ingenious Italian conceived the idea of boring into these hollow molds and filling them up with liquid plaster of Paris. When this became dry and hard the ashes were removed, and there were the plaster images of the persons who had been overtaken and destroyed before they could escape from the terrible storm of hot ashes, which came down in quantities sufficient to cover a whole city from sight. In some of these figures the features are very distinct and we can even distinguish the texture of their clothes and the rings upon their fingers. There are eight of these figures—men, women and girls, besides the cast of a large dog. To stand and look upon the exact representation of these poor creatures who perished here seems still more to shorten the time between the present and the days when Pompeii was a lively, bustling city.—*St. Nicholas.*

—Wm. Black, Abingdon, Iowa, was cured of cancer of the eye by Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic, which cures all blood disorders and diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys. The best tonic and appetizer known. 50 cents.

She Wouldn't Cross Devil's River.

It is an army rule in New Mexico and Texas to cross any stream encountered in a march before going into camp. No matter if it is only ankle deep and a yard wide, cross it, and then pitch camp on high ground. If you do not you may not be able to cross it when you wish to. This specially applies to rivers in New Mexico, but I will give as an illustration a well known incident and accident which happened on Devil's river, Texas, some years ago. A major of infantry, now a colonel, was ordered from Fort Clarke to Fort McKavett. On the march he came to Devil's river and went into camp. The stream was low and the sky cloudless. In the early evening he observed a distant thunder storm, but it passed away, and the camp was soon resting. At midnight, with no warning, a wall of water shot down the ravine and carried away two men and the ambulance in which the major's wife was sleeping, drowning them and her before any assistance could be given. Four years later the major lost a second wife in the same manner in the same place. A third time he married. He received orders that would compel him to again cross Devil's river. His wife went round by way of New York.

—There are nineteen metals more valuable than gold, but no remedy which will compare with Bigelow's Positive Cure for coughs and colds. A prompt and pleasant cure for all throat and lung troubles. 50 cents and $1.

Witty When Almost In Death.

There are a number of anecdotes in circulation about the late Congressman Rankin, and the brave manner in which he met death. Almost his last words were a joke. When the late Sen. Carpenter lay dying he showed a similar nerve. A few hours before his death he was seized with a violent spasm, and asked the doctor what it was. "It's the colon," said the doctor, referring to that portion of the anatomy bearing that name. "Then I've a little longer time to live," replied Carpenter, "we never come to a full stop at a colon."

FITS! All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila, Pa.

WHAT
WARNER'S SAFE CURE
CURES AND WHY.

Congestion of the Kidneys, Back Ache.

INFLAMATION OF THE KIDNEYS, BLADDER OR URINARY ORGANS.

Catarrh of the Bladder, Gravel, Stone, Dropsy, Enlarged Prostrate Gland, Impotency or General Debility, Bright's Disease.

WHY? Because it is the *only remedy known that has power to expel the uric acid and urea*, of which there are some 500 grains secreted each day as the result of muscular action, and sufficient if retained in the blood, *to kill six men.* It is the direct cause of all the above diseases, as well as of Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Apoplexy, Paralysis, Insanity and Death.

This great specific relieves the kidneys of too much blood, frees them from all irritants, restores them to healthy action by its certain and soothing power.

IT CURES ALSO Jaundice, Enlargement of the Liver, Abscess and Catarrh of the Bile Ducts, Biliousness, Headache, Furred Tongue, Sleeplessness, Languor, Debility, Constipation, Gall Stones, and every unpleasant symptom which results from liver complaint.

WHY? Because it has a *specific and positive action* on the liver as well as on the kidneys, increasing the secretion and flow of bile, regulates its elaborating function, removes unhealthful formations, and, in a word, restores it to natural activity, without which health is an Impossibility.

IT CURES ALSO Female Complaints, Leucorrhœa, Displacements, Enlargements, Ulcerations, Painful Menstruation, makes Pregnancy safe, prevents Convulsions and Child-Bed Fever, and aids nature by restoring functional activity.

WHY? All these troubles, as is well known by every physician of education, *arise from congestion* and impaired kidney action, causing stagnation of the blood vessels and breaking down, and this is the beginning and the direct cause of all the ailments from which women suffer, and must as surely follow as night does the day.

WHY Warner's Safe Cure is acknowledged by thousands of our best medical men to be *the only true blood purifier*, is because it acts upon scientific principles, striking at the very roots of the disorder by its action on the kidneys and liver. *For, if these organs were kept in health all the morbid waste matter so deadly poisonous if retained in the body, is passed out.* On the contrary, if they are deranged, the acids are taken up by the blood, decomposing it and *carrying death* to the most remote part of the body.

WHY 93 per cent. of all diseases which afflict humanity, arise from impaired kidneys, is shown by medical authorities. Warner's Safe Cure by its *direct action*, positively restores them to health and full working capacity, *nature curing all the above diseases herself when the cause is removed*, and we guarantee that Warner's Safe Cure is a positive preventative if taken in time.

As you value health take it to *avoid sickness*, as it will at all times and under all circumstances keep all the vital functions up to par.

We also *Guarantee a Cure* and beneficial effect for each of the foregoing diseases, also that every case of Liver and Kidney trouble can be cured where degeneration has Not taken place, and even then Benefit will surely be Derived. In every instance it has established its claim.

AS A BLOOD PURIFIER,

particularly in the Spring, it is unequaled, for you *cannot have pure blood* when the kidneys or liver are out of order.

Look to your condition at once. Do not postpone treatment for a day nor an hour. *The doctors cannot compare records with us.* Give yourself thorough constitutional treatment with Warner's Safe Cure, and there are yet many years of life and health assured you!

Never Know When We're Well Off.

"A man never knows when he is well off in this world," said a freight brakeman, as he reclined with more or less grace against the dispatcher's window; "just to show you, one night last week our train was skipping along down in Injeanny. I was up, at my post. As I walked along on top of the cars I came to a brake that I thought was half set. I set my lantern down on the foot-rail to try it, and found it all right. But, as I turned away, my left heel struck that lantern and set it spinning off the car. You ought to have heard me cuss. But just as I had begun to turn the air blue the whistle sounded down brakes, and I went to twistin' 'em for all that was out. You see, the fireman had just happened to be looking back along the train and he saw that lantern of mine as it tumbled. He concluded right away that I was with the lantern and told the engineer to stop her. All felt relieved, myself included, when they found me on top of the cars, though we were behind time, and growled a little because this would lose us ten minutes more. But we didn't grumble a bit when, two minutes afterward, just as the engineer had started up, he discovered, a few rods ahead of him, a workcar loaded with new rails, which some drunken section men had left on the track. But for my kickin' that lantern the whole train would have been thrown into the ditch, as sure as guns."—*Chicago News.*

Something About Book Plates.

Book plates are not the engraved plates which have served for the illustrating of books, nor are they the stereotyped plates from which books have been printed; they are the engraved or printed labels of any form or design, which, pasted in the inside of the front covers of books, have served to denote their ownership for upward of three centuries and a half. Lawrence Hutton says, in an article on the subject in the *Bookbuyer*, that the most interesting American book-plate to an American is that of the Father of his Country. John and Andrew Washington arrived in Virginia in 1657, during the protectorate, bringing with them, besides their principles and their integrity, the heraldic symbols of their family. Their crest gave us a national shield, and suggested our flag, while it has marked their books during several generations of Washingtons in both the colonies and the states.

—In view of a threatened epidemic of coughs like that of a year ago in Philadelphia, the Health Commissioner of Maryland officially recommends Red Star Cough Cure for throat troubles, as being free from opiates, safe and sure, and having none of the harmful features of other cough mixtures. Only 25 cents.

Killed by Hair Dye.

Ex-United States Senator Farley, who died in California recently, broke his health, if he did not bring on his death, by the use of poisonous hair nostrums. He was a fine looking, large-framed man, only 57 years old when he died. When he entered the Senate in 1879 his hair was iron grey, and was very becoming to him. But he did not think so, and persisted in changing it to a raven-like blackness with some sort of medical preparation. Its use was not felt to be injurious for several years, but just before his term expired he was prostrated with a strange affection of the brain, said to have been caused by this dye. He reappeared finally in the Senate, very grey, emaciated, and looking ten years older. He was never the same man again.

Coughs and Hoarseness.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of *"Brown's Bronchial Troches."* Sold only in boxes.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

H. C. Nicholson, 106th Ills., Lake City, Ia., says that the Republican party cannot hold its own without the soldiers' votes. He favors Logan as a Presidential candidate.

Robert D. Gardner, Co. K, 24th Ohio, Queen City, Mo., wants the old members of his company to write to the CAMP FIRE.

William Gasper, Amo, Ind., is a true Republican and an old soldier, and votes as he shot. He belonged to the 43d Ind.

Henry Jefford, 48th Ills., is another old soldier who disagrees with A. C. Campbell on the bounty bill question. He says that he wants to live to vote for Gen. Logan, if it is 50 years before he has the chance.

Cowboy, LaCrosse, Kan., in writing a reply to the recent letter of "Lone Star," says: "I, like 'Lone Star,' will express my opinions and I am honest in them. I have traveled in the South. I saw in a southern city in 1875 a flag floating with a skull and cross-bones and bearing the mottoes: 'Death to Yankees.' I saw men parading the streets armed with shot guns and swearing to keep Republican voters, black and white, from the polls. The spirit of the South to-day is 'Come among us, but, d—n you, you musn't meddle with our politics.'"

J. D. Bogy, 165th Ind., Fayetteville, Ind., writes to correct an error made by M. Bayer, 13th Ind. He says that the charge in question was made by two-thirds of Co. C, and a part of the 11th Penn. Cav., that the men went as far as ordered and that they did not shoot into the air and in the wrong direction even if they were new in the service.

B. H. Shrim, 145th Ills., Exeter, Mo., is another old soldier who attacks A. C. Campbell's position on the equalization bill. He wants to hear from John M. Irvin, 22nd Ill.

E. Chapman, 15th N. Y., Dunkirk, N. Y., wants to hear from some of his old comrades of Co. K, 15th N. Y.

A. L. Stevens, Washington territory, writes that land is plenty, the climate mild, water good and timber abundant, and that many old soldiers are settling in the territory.

A. H. Frazee, 6th Iowa, Coralville, Iowa, thinks that it is cruel and cowardly to attack Gen. Grant's fame, now that he is dead. He says that it would look better if his enemies had poured in broadsides and attacked him while he was alive and when he vetoed the equalization bill, if it was such a crime.

Twenty-three years ago last January I was detailed to help bury the dead at Stone River. Oh, those days never to be forgotten! Oh, those hours of death and suffering when we gathered up our fallen comrades. How our hearts were saddened and the tears fell when we wrapped them in their blankets and laid them down in the trenches—brave boys who died that a nation might live.—ROBT. L. HATCHER, 5th Ky., Granby, Mo.

S. D. Shufelt writes an account of Camp Mush—the place in Tennessee where the boys lived on foraged corn for many days, and where many of the men, unused to the fare and the exposure incident upon the march to Vicksburg, sickened and died.

N. Curtis, 4th W. Va., Morrill, Kan., writes that if some of the soldiers are paid in the manner provided by the Equalization bill, all should be paid in a fair manner. He says that all received all that was promised them at the time they re-enlisted, and he does not think it right to claim that they were treated unfairly so long after the war.

Comrade G. W. D., Tippecanoe City, Ohio, writes that he has seen the names of many old comrades and friends in the CAMP FIRE, and that he was greatly pleased to notice the names of Comrades Garner and Price.

In the matter of pensioning all the soldiers, S. J. A., 126th Ohio, Bow Creek, Kan., writes that he would not complain because rich men get pensions, but he adds, if it is no disgrace for high officials and their widows to get pensions, it is no disgrace for those of a lower rank.

E. P. Nutt, Granada, Kan., writes that his father is an old soldier, was wounded twice and taken prisoner three times. He was kept at Andersonville seven months, and suffered all the horrors of that terrible prison pen.

There are quite a number of the old veterans alive, many of them cared for by the soldiers' homes, many drawing pensions, and more who should be. Our pension laws though liberal are so encumbered by technical, absurd and unjust requirements that it is impossible for a great number of deserving ones to get justice, while a goodly number are contented with the gratitude of a grateful people who know them to be the benefactors of the present generation of American citizens.—M. M. BALDWIN, 30 Tenn. Cav.

Elijah Haness, 41st Ohio, Antwerp, Ohio, proposes a soldiers' ticket in 1888. He is in favor of Gen. Logan and Gov. Foraker as the nominee.

"Pitch Pine," Silver Cliff, Col., remarks that a paper published in Mississippi near the home of Sec. Lamar admits that 26 electoral votes were stolen in the Solid South and counted for Pres. Cleveland. The people there know of the fraud and perjury, but they claim that the end justifies the means. So said Benedict Arnold, so said Jeff Davis, so said Mike Mullen and other friends of fraud and traitor tyrants.

W. T. Butcher, 97th Ind., Fredonia, Kan., writes: he follows on the subject of pensioning soldiers: "Let our government pass an act to pension each and every soldier when they arrive at the age of 50 years to the amount, say $8 per month, and at the expiration of the first ten years thereafter add $4 per month to their pay, the next ten years the same, and should any one live to see his 80th year, give them $25 the remainder of their lives."

Who Is F. W. Barnham?

The following letter written to the CAMP FIRE by Comrade W. A. Woodson, Chattanooga, Tenn., shows that the battle-fields of the South are not without relics. Strange things are found and strange stories can be told about these relics of the battle fields and soldiers are invited to tell them:

I have in my possession a silver badge in the shape of a shield, about one inch in length, which was found Dec. 31, 1885, near the base of Lookout mountain, with the following inscription neatly engraved: "P. W. Barnham, Co. K. 23d Mich. Vols." Across the top of the shield is the word "Fired" is neatly set in stars. What can this last word mean, and who is Comrade Barnham? Let Michigan comrades speak out.

He is a Friend to the Soldiers.

Gen. Logan has spent a large amount of time and money in the interest of the private soldier, and it is said that he has never left a soldier's letter unanswered. He has received hundreds and thousands from all parts of the country, and while it may not be right to ask him for a stamp to look up pension claims which pension attorneys would charge hundreds of dollars for, it is true that he has always befriended the common soldier whenever the opportunity has been presented. The following letter, written to the CAMP FIRE, is given merely as an example, not as a precedent, for others to go and do likewise:

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I enlisted in the 35th Ills. July 3, 1861. I suffered from an attack of the measles and was exposed in the rain and chronic diseases followed so that it became necessary to discharge me, Nov. 8, 1862. I applied for a pension in 1868. It was rejected. In 1874 I tried again, but again it was rejected. The cause of rejection had been lack of evidence but in 1878 I procured all the necessary evidence and my application was placed on file. It was there for a long time and I could not get any hearing whatever. Hearing that Gen. John A. Logan was a friend to the soldiers I wrote to him stating the case in November, 1885. With what result the following letter will show:

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, only initials will be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of ornamental construction, or conundrums, nor to requests to explain the aims or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on one side of the sheet, addressed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, we shall do so. It is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The question budget is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle personal disputes or bets. Replies to questions will be limited to be of general interest, and no one will be entitled to more than a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly observed.

PLAINE'S EULOGY ON GARFIELD.

D. W. S., New Mahoning, Pa.: Will you publish extracts from Blaine's eulogy on Garfield?

We can only give a very small portion of the admirable eulogy. After reviewing Garfield's early life, Mr. Blaine said: As is said by Tennyson of his parliamentary hero, Garfield succeeded "because all the world in concert conceded that he would succeed, and because he would have failed had he failed, and had the fortune been otherwise than it was." At a supreme moment, when one in the front he played his part with a prompt intrepidity, and a commanding ease that were but the outward symptoms of the immense reserves of energy, on which he could so well rely. In each of the great battles of the war Garfield possessed the town was one of his great characteristics. He never did so well but that it seemed he could easily have done better. He never failed to make a speech, but sheriff, strength but that he seemed to be holding back reserves of power at call. This is one of the highest and rarest distinctions of an effective debater, and it counts for as much in persuading an assembly as the eloquent and elaborate argument. The great measure of Garfield's fame was filled by his service in the House of Representatives. His military life, illustrated by constant performance, and rich in promise, was, as he himself felt, prematurely terminated, and necessarily incomplete. Speculation as to what he might have done in a field, where the great prizes are so few, cannot be profitable. It is enough is sufficient to say that as a soldier he did his full duty bravely, he did it intelligently; he won a favorable name, and he retired from the service with honor. Whether he could have risen higher, or with honor, though admirably equipped for the profession, he can scarcely be said to have entered on its practice. The few efforts he made at the bar were distinguished rather by little of talent which he exhibited on every field or where he was put to the test, and if a man may be accepted as a competent judge of his own forgetfulness of the law was the profession to which Garfield should have devoted himself. But fate ordained otherwise, and his reputation in history will rest largely upon his services in the House of Representatives.—Whose was nine times consecutively chosen to the House, an honor enjoyed by not more than six other Representatives of the more than fifty-three years of the existence of the Government. organization of the government to this hour. Garfield's nomination to the Presidency, while full predicted or anticipated, was not a surprised to the country. Its prominence in Congress, and his solid qualities, his wide reputation strengthened by his then recent election as Senator from Ohio, kept him in the public eye as On the man occupying the very highest rank among those entitled to be called statesmen. It was by no mere chance that brought him this honors; not honor. "We must," says Mr. Emerson, "seek to the old success a constitutional trait. If fric is shows the robust health, and has a right well to do in the world. up of the system, and if years old at his death from pasture from Greenland, he will steer west and reach his ship will reach New Foundland. But the imposing Zeit out and put in a stronger and better machine, and the old will be sold to a Hebrew and 1,500 miles guildhall. father and reach Labrador and New England impressed. There is no chance in results." One as cert Garfield's candidacy was unprecedented large three successful Presidential in this country had a successful Presidential candidate spoken freely on passing events as well as current issues. To attempt anything of the kind, even in a modified degree, would be, in general. The older class of voters recall the unfortunate Alabama letter, in which Mr. Clay was supposed to have signed his political death-warrant. The large vote he received after publicly declaring that he would not be elected was due to the fact that Gen. Scott lost a large share of his popularity before his nomination, and the unfortunate speeches which rapidly consumed the world-wide popularity of the hero of Lundy's Lane. The letter of Mr. Greeley in a series of vigorous and original papers, addresses, preparing the pathway for his own triumphant defeat. Unmindful of those warnings, unheeding the example of those who had preceded him, he began large crowds as he journeyed to and from New York street, New York in August, to a great multitude in the city, to delegations and deputations of every kind that called at Mentor during the summer and autumn. With unwearied civility, watchfulness and eager to catch a phrase that might be turned into odium or ridicule, or a sentence that might be distorted to his injury, Garfield did not trip or halt in any of his seventy speeches. This seems all the more remarkable when it is remembered that he had not before addressed the people specific that with such logical consecutiveness of theoretical research and such admirable precision of phrase as lies solely the accident of misreport and the malice of intended misrepresentation. The secret of Garfield's character was deep and earnest. Handsome his early youth-he espoused the faith of the Disciples of Christ, and in Pike County, Ohio, the region which in different ecclesiastical establishments with the names is so numerous and so influential throughout all parts of the United States. The simplicity of his mind and the religious and intellective spirit of inquiry were early apparent. He married him beyond the dogmas of sect and the restraints of association. In selecting a college a which to continue his education he rejected Bethany though presided over by Alexander Campbell, the greatest preacher of his church. His reasons were characteristic: first, the hundred-lethory leaned too much to mysticism; and, second, he was being himself a Disciple and a preacher, as he was the son of Disciple parents, he had little acquaintance with the people of other beliefs, and he thought it would make him more liberal and popular. Known widely and favorably as the wine of his religious views, to go into a new circle and deal with other new influences. The liberal tendencies, and which he had anticipated as the result of the river, from mere sectarian belief, and with eager interest that of investigated his investigations in the direction of modern progressive thought. He felt the weakness of the dogmas of the faith of exploration and speculation so fearlessly trodden in the cor-Darwin, by Huxley, by Tyndall, and by other summ living scientists of the radical and advanced schools of the Christian church. He was not to formulated creed, but accepting the Old and New Testaments as the word of God, with unbiased liberality of private interpretation, he moved at all times steadily and consistently in the direction of his intellectual development. In resignation. Its members profess with sincerity, and profess only, to be of one mind and one faith with those who immediately preceded them in the church founded by Alexander Campbell at Antioch. But however high Garfield reasonest of "fixed fate, free-will, foreknowledge absolute," he was never separated from the Church of the Disciples in his affections and in his associations. To him it held the ark of Heaven. The world of religious belief is full of solecisms and contradictions. A philosophic observer declares that men by the thousand will lie in defiance of a creed whose doctrines they have professed to believe, and whose tenets they habitually violate. It is equally true that men of the thousand will cling to church organizations under the influence of associations formed when their belief in maturer years is radically different from that which inspired them as neophytes. The crowning characteristic of Garfield was, he never concealed from any man all his opinions, was his liberality. In all things he had charity. Tolerance was of his nature. He respected in others the qualities which he possessed himself, and was incapable of contraction and rankness of expression. With him the inquiry was not so much what a man believes, but does he believe it? The lines of his friendship and his confidence were laid down in every denomination and men of no creed, and to the end of his life, in his ever lengthening list of friends, were to be found the names of a pious Catholic priest and of an humble-minded and generous-hearted freethinker.

THE DEATH LIST OF 1885.

E. N. J., Bussey ville, Wis.:

Give the names and date of death of prominent persons who died in 1885.

The Bureau finds the following in an exchange: In this country the list of statesmen, soldiers and politicians who have joined the silent majority is headed by the name of the great commander Grant, whose death occurred July 23. Included in the list are the names of Vice President Thomas A. Hendricks, who died November 25; ex-Vice President Schuyler Colfax, January 13; ex-Secretary of State Frelinghuysen, May 20; Captain I. S. Bridge, Montgomery Blair, January 27; ex-Governor B. R. Gratz Brown, of Missouri, November 14; Alex Coburn, of Maine, January 3; G. C. Walker, of Virginia, May 11; Jules Converse, of Rhode Island, November 11; Senator E. Fenton, of New York, August 25, and Thomas Talbot, of Massachusetts, October 6; Gen. George B. McClellan, October 30; Gen. James McQuade, June 10; Gen. Neils Head, January 18; Gen. Charles Sharpe, March 25; Gen. Thomas H. Neill, March 12; ex-Sen. Wm. Sharon, of California, November 13; W. M. Gwin, of California, September 3; Representative Lilly, of Pennsylvania, March 23, and Jacob Thompson, March 24, and Robert Toombs, the noted Confederate, December 15. The list of foreign rulers and statesmen is long. Kaz Alfonso, King of Spain, died November 25, and the next day Marshal Serrano, who has lived through many Spanish revolutions, breathed his last. The Mahdi gave up his adventurous existence only to be succeeded by Earl Cairns, died April 2; Lord Avonmore, February 16; Lord Ernst Vane Tempest, August 14; Dudley Francis North and the Earl of Guilford, December 28; Lord Ringsdale, February 6; Earl Sandwich, January 15, and the Duke of Abercorn, November 4. The brave General Gordon perished at Khartoum, February 10, and General Mantenuffel, November 24. Admiral June of Alsace, Admiral Courbet, of the French navy, died June 13, and the British navy lost the following officers: Rear Admiral Geo ge H. Preble and Rear Admiral John Menstos, both on March 7, Rear Admiral Sir George Sartorius on April 13. Among the distinguished clergymen who have died during the year were Dr. N. H. Schenck, the theological professor, January 4; Rev. John Johnson, bishop of London January 6; Dr. Wm. R. Williams, April 1; Dr. Wm. R. Whittington, April 22; Dr. Whedon, of the *Methodist Quarterly*, died in Archbishop Seagrot, of Montreal, a few days later; Dr. S. Irenæus Prime, of the New York *Independent*, July 18; Dr. George Moberly, bishop of Salisbury, July 23; Dr. Stephen Tyng, September 3; Cardinal McCloskey, October 10; Dr. J. R. Woodford, bishop of Ely, October 22; and Rt. Rev. Marcus Beresford, bishop of Armagh, December 26. Among the writers the following well-known persons laid down their pens forever: Edmund About, of France, January 17; T. S. Arthur, March 7; Susan Warner, March 18; Richard Grant White, April 8; Victor Hugo, May 21; Alfred Neister, the Austrian poet, May 29; Helen Hunt, Jackson, July 12; Henry W. Shaw, (Josh Billings), October 22; Stanley Huntley, [illegible]

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Should be kept constantly at hand, for use in emergencies of the household. Many a mother, startled in the night by the ominous sounds of Croup, finds the little sufferer, with red and swollen face, gasping for air. In such cases Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is invaluable. Mrs. Emma Gedney, 159 West 128 st., New York, writes: "While in the country, last winter, my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with Croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was tried in small and frequent doses, and, in less than half an hour, the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the Pectoral saved my darling's life." Mrs. Chas. B. Landon, Guilford, Conn., writes: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Saved My Life,

and also the life of my little son. As he is troubled with Croup, I dare not be without this remedy in the house." Mrs. J. Gregg, Lowell, Mass., writes: "My children have repeatedly taken Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for Coughs and Croup. It gives immediate relief, followed by cure." Mrs. Mary E. Evans, Scranton, Pa., writes: "I have two little boys, both of whom have been, from infancy, subject to violent attacks of Croup. About six months ago we began using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it acts like a charm. In a few minutes after the child takes it, he breathes easily and rests well. Every mother ought to know what a blessing I have found in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral." Mrs. Wm. C. Reid, Freehold, N. J., writes: "In our family, Ayer's medicines have been blessings for many years. In cases of Colds and Coughs, we take

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

and the inconvenience is soon forgotten."

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

claims to have one which he bought from a wandering Frenchman, who first asked $200, but finally took $100. The stone to which such remarkable powers are ascribed is described as common enough in appearance. It is a little over an inch in length, nearly an inch in width, and is shaped like a wedge, being about half an inch thick at one end and a quarter of an inch at the other. It is flat on one side, and slightly rounded on the other, the corners being smooth. In color it is a jet black, except that on one side there is a small reddish spot. Although the owner tells of the many wonderful things to be seen in the stone under a microscope, it is, to the naked eye, no different from any other stones of similar size and color that might be picked up on the edge of a body of water. He claims to have a list of all the mad stones in the country, and he says that he knows there are only four others. He says that the one in his possession was taken from the stomach of a deer, and that all the others must have been found in the same way. A lady in Indiana also claims to have a mad stone, which, she says, was found in Virginia many years ago, and that it has been in the possession of her family for more than sixty years. She has a record of 1,300 persons to whom it has been been applied, and says that not one of them has had hydrophobia. She claims that in many cases where a mad dog has bitten live stock and men she has saved the men, while the animals have gone mad and have had to be killed. In addition to the above, and not in connection with the one he recently made for the case from Atchison, where an attempt was made to remove the cases illegally selling in that city from to the federal courts.

"I decided in that case," said Brewer, "that in all cases of illegal liquor under the prohibitory law is federal question involved, and handed the cases to the state courts to be tried."

"Instead," said the judge, "of the large amounts of money involved there would be embarrassing to the people of Storm are only dimes and four brown state, which, if the people of the state to close up, they must pay them the difference between what the property is for this purpose and its value for some inmate purpose."

If the people of Kansas are willing to allow Wairuff to run his establishment, sell to purchasers outside the state, nothing to be paid. In this decision Brewer was especially guarded, and emphatically: "I do not in the letter prohibit the power of the state to *prohibit* the manufacture of beer, that such prohibition is potential at any one proposing, in the future to in such manufacture."

Judge Brewer is an able jurist, honorable high minded man, and will give a decision that he deemed not legal and right; and this question, doubtedly be settled by the United Supreme court, within the next six sustaining or reversing his decision, general impression appears to be case must go to the United States hearing can be had. This is a mistake. There are thousands of dollars in certificates with gold, they cannot get them, because the treasurer has suspended the order allowing the sale.

There is $150,000,000 in gold in the treasury (less the $100,000,000 reserve), however, which the President overlooked, which is "an idle mass," as it is not represented by certificates, or anything else, but is just that much withdrawn from circulation—hoarded—while the business of the country is paralyzed by the contraction of the currency.

The silver law (or any other financial law that I have ever heard of) does not contemplate the circulation of both the silver dollar and the certificate which represents it, and if the certificates are in circulation, the dollars they represent are withheld. To be in the treasury as security for the paper presenting them. I have not the remotest intention of being disrespectful to the President, and if these truths put him in a rather equivocal position, it is not my fault. If the President's assertions do not agree with the facts, it is the fault of the facts, or the President—your readers can choose between them.

HAWTHORNE—GULF STREAM.

Reader, Knoxville, Ill.:

1. Please give a short sketch of Nathaniel Hawthorne. 2. Please explain the cause and effect of the Gulf Stream.

1. Born at Salem, Mass., 1804. He was left fatherless at an early age, and his education suffered from poor health. His studies were completed at Bowdoin College, where he graduated in 1825. His first literary production was a romance, published anonymously at Boston, in 1820, and followed in 1837 by his "Twice-Told Tales," of which he gave a second series in 1842. In 1838 he was appointed a weigher and gauger in the Boston Custom-house; but being removed by the Democrats he resigned in 1841. He next joined the Brook Farm community, at West Roxbury, Mass., where, with its other inmates, he appears to have experienced sufficient disillusion to reconcile him to the old ways of the outside world. In 1843, having married, he went to reside in the village of Concord, and tenanted the Old Manse, from whose windows he observed the British deployed for the conflict between his friends and the British troops on April 19, 1775. Here he passed three years, and of his personal history at this time he has given the reader a glimpse in the introduction to "Mosses from an Old Manse," a collection of tales and sketches. In 1846 he was appointed surveyor of the port of Salem by Pres. Polk, and the historical associations of the quiet and venerable place furnished materials for the most graphic and satirical efforts of his pen. His ancient opponents the Whigs, regained supremacy in 1849, and Mr. Hawthorne again passed into retirement, this time, however, seeking a residence in Lenox, amidst the hills of Berkshire. In 1850 he published "The Scarlet Letter," his first issue of the Seven Gables" appeared in 1851; and in the following year "The Blithedale Romance," wherein he reproduces his experiences of his old home at Brook Farm. About the same time he removed to Concord, N. H., the residence of his friend, Franklin Pierce, then the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. Mr Hawthorne so far entered into the political life of Mr. Pierce, who rewarded his biographer with the office of consul at Liverpool, which he held until 1857. In a work entitled "Our Old Home," he describes his impressions of England and her people. After traveling on the continent of Europe he returned to the United States, and died at Plymouth, N. H., in May, 1864. 2. Every writer has his own theory as to the causes of the Gulf Stream, equatorial currents, etc. The great cause is believed to be the winds perpetually blowing from east to west over the tropical seas. This impresses a motion in the waters of the ocean, to the effect, as it makes a difference, in some instances, of 18° in the temperature. It is an interesting study, but requires too much space for this department.

THE MAD STONE.

B. W., Barry, Ill.:

Please give a description of the so-called "Mad Stone," where found and how taken care of.

Five or six persons in the United States claim to have mad stones. A man in Indiana in Nebraska who can tell a differ from "Experience." There are many dogs that have not died, tous ort grass turned into the choicest which cattle may feed if ne months in a year, and millions subject to climatic diseases th hearty meal off of 16 cents a bu "Experience" shows the dark W. T. Hammack, an actual Templeton, Dakota, writes the defending Commissioner Sparks:

I see that the Dakota terr shaks are howling at Commissio He has hit them in a tender owl does not come from the ach I am among the pioneers of this have been here three years. thickly settled as other newly s but many fine tracts of land lay i nature, and no one can do anyt it. These are the deeded lands. given away for putting up an $8 worth $20 and getting five acr Staying on it six nights, one ea constitute six months' residence. shark then borrows the money of for to prove up on and gets $160 skins out, leaving the money acres for about $400.

Why does the executive hav upon millions of dollars lying i of the United States treasury wh ornament is so much in demi better to pay off some of her d the money flow out and help to re ey plenty? Is it not a fact that w is plenty produce of every kind of try goes up in price? A year trade was brisk in this part of the but now there is a complete lulz scheme of eastern capitalists who hoss of money loaned on real est gages throughout the entire west. that if they could influence the government to tighten money m they would secure finally much of gaged land? Then why compel settler who has labored so hard to wipe the rude soil to a high sta nation? Then "what of the ha might?" For it is hard times west.—J. S. STONECYPHER, Beaver ing, Neb.

JUDGE BREWER'S DEC

In Which He Explains the Principles of His Recent Famous Decision.

Special Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

LEAVENWORTH, KAN., Feb.—An item from this city in your week, relating to Judge Brewer's in the Walruff brewery case, is misleading in at least one essential and this same position has been ass most of the papers in the East. ment is this: "That this decision the state that passes prohibitory pay for all property made useless forcement of such law, includ ories, distilleries, vineyards, etc., impression that excessive taxation low, or the enforcement of prohibi be suspended.

Such is not the case. Your cor ent called upon Judge Brewer at in Leavenworth, and from his learned these facts. Judge Br emphatically that his decision simply this: "If the people of K sired to stop Walruff from makin sell *outside the state of Kansas*, the perfect right to do so, but *entirely* prohibited, the state must for the loss incurred on property sent and thus made worthless; that sion did not by allowing Walruff even beer in the state to those who held to sell for mechanical, medicinal or chemical purposes, but only to the wor of Kansas."

Judge Brewer stated further, that that Eastern papers make in tale decision stand alone, and not in connec the one he recently made for the case from Atchison, where an att made to remove the cases illegally selling in that city from to the federal courts.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

J. B. S., Dubois, Pa.: Write to the state treasurer, Richmond, Va.

J. U. J., Pine Grove, W. Va.: The advertising columns of the BLADE is the place for you to make known your inventions.

Subscribers inquiring where certain books can be obtained, are once more requested to write to Brown, Eazer & Hull, Toledo, O.

J. L. O., Hillsdale, Kan.:

Please give the date of Gen. Winfield Scott's death.

May 29, 1866.

A. J. P., Turner, Neb.: You should write to the commissioner of the general land office, Washington, or consult the register at the nearest land office.

E. C., Hazen, Ark.:

Would like to know amount of paper used for the WEEKLY BLADE.

About ten tons every week.

A. M. G., Ford Scott, Kan.:

1. In what county is Crossville, Tenn.? 2. Is there a postoffice there?

1. Cumberland. 2. Yes.

Z. Y. Z., Manson, Iowa:

When was Ohio admitted? Most of the histories disagree.

Act passed April 30, 1802; admitted November 29, 1802.

A. C., Ft. Madison, Iowa:

1. Please tell me the name of some leading newspaper in Denver, Col. 2. Also in Montana Territory.

1. *Tribune*. 2. *Herald*, Helena.

T. E. K., Barnesville, O.:

Who was Anthony, from whom the name of St. Anthony's dance and fire is taken?

The father of monachism, born about 251, in Upper Egypt. He died in 305, aged 114 years.

The Bureau must draw the line some where, and it has concluded to draw it in refusing to name babies, give subjects for debating societies, or furnish "points" for ambitious lecturers who expect to make a fortune in a short time.

W. B., Lone Tree, Ia.:

Does England tax Canada?

Nor directly; but coal tax bills must be recommended by the governor general, appointed by the queen, and who carries on the government in her name.

W. C. B., Franklin Mills, Iowa:

Is Sen. Sherman now Vice-President?

You should read the BLADE more attentively. Your question was answered in full in the BLADE of January 21, 4th page, "The Presidential Succession Bill."

F. S. Caldwell, O.:

How many each and to what political parties do our consumptions belong?

Senate—Republicans, 42; Democrats, 34. House—Republicans, 140; Democrats, 183; Greenback-Labor, 2.

C. A. F., Monticello, Minn.: The Bureau's figures in regard to the customs tariff of Great Britain were taken from the American Almanac for 1885. This almanac is edited by A. R. Spofford, librarian of Congress, and is everywhere recognized as good authority.

E. D. H., Whitten, Iowa:

What is meant by the expression, "Carrying coals to Newcastle"?

Newcastle-upon-Tyne is the greatest coal mart in the world, the supply being drawn from the immediate neighborhood. Hence the expression implies that a man would be a fool to ship coals there.

Sub., Iowa:

1. Is the Yukon river of Alaska properly a river of the United States. 2. Does Alaska have any voice in the government of the United States? 3. Has Rhode Island two capitals?

1. It is properly called an American river. 2. No. 3. Yes.

S. K., Plainview, Minn.:

I have a sister in the District of Columbia whom I have not heard from for a good many years. Would like to have you tell me how I could find out her whereabouts.

Insert an advertisement in the Washington city newspapers.

W. S. T., Wabaunsee, Kan.:

1. By what authority is a minister of the gospel authorized to pronounce the marriage ceremony? 2. By what authority is a church authorized to license a minister to preach the gospel?

1-2. By authority of legislative acts in different states.

M., New London, Wis.:

Is there a premium among collectors of coins for 50-cent pieces of 1869?

No. The Bureau will not answer any more questions of this kind. If there is a premium, we cannot tell where it can be obtained without advertising the dealers, and that cannot be done in this department.

L. A. P., Milledgeville, Pa.: High license will of course close many low saloons, but prohibition closes high and low. Local option operates the same as prohibition. The advocates of high license do not appear to think that men who can afford to pay double price for strong drink are worth saving. The extract you send is misleading, but states some facts.

D. J. C., West Le Roy, Mich.:

1. Is a person of foreign birth subject to taxation if he owns property in the United States? 2. Can a person that never has been naturalized hold any office? 3. If a foreigner comes to the United States and becomes naturalized and he has a son born in foreign lands, but comes to the United States before one year old, does he have to be naturalized when he is of age?

1. Yes. 2. No. 3. No.

O. S., Chillicothe, O.:

What Roman emperor was over eight feet high?

Maximinus I., in 235-238. His government was characterized by great cruelty, and he was slain by his own soldiers. It is said that he was able single-handed to drag a loaded wagon, and could with a kick break the leg of a horse; while his appetite was such that in one day he could eat 40 pounds of meat.

J. R., Island, Kan.:

1. When a question has been voted on, what steps must be taken to have it reconsidered? 2. Has the chairman a right to refuse to put a motion to receive it?

1. It is in order for any member voting with the majority to move for a reconsideration, providing the motion is made before the matter has passed beyond the jurisdiction of the assembly. 2. Not when the conditions have been complied with.

J. M. D., Camp Harney, Org.:

If Pres. Cleveland and the President pro tem., John Sherman, were to die, who would then assume the duties of the President of the United States?

You should read the BLADE more thoroughly. The whole matter was explained in the editorial, "The Presidential Succession Bill," fourth page, sixth column of the BLADE of January 21.

Sub., Mayfield, Kan.:

In locating land with land warrants, is settlement on land required?

No. Application must be made as in cash cases, accompanied by an assigned warrant. When the tract is $2.50 per acre, $1.25 per acre must be paid in addition to the warrant. At the time of location a fee of 50 cents for a 40-acre warrant, and a corresponding amount for larger ones, must be paid to the register and a fee to the receiver.

FOR COMMON SCHOOLS.

P. G., Gallipolis, O., says the Bureau is mistaken in an answer regarding pensions, and adds: "Unless the pensioner dies of wounds or disease contracted in the service and line of duty the widow will not be entitled to his pension, only that part of the quarterly installment due at his death. Suppose a pensioner gets drowned or commits suicide, the pension ceases and cannot be sewed. This does not apply to the soldier of 1812. Those being 'service pensions,' no question arises as to the cause of death, and the widow draws the pension."

W. O. T., Monroe, Ia.:

Some Democrats here claim that Jeff Davis was not a Democrat and never affiliated with the Democratic party before the war. Is this a fact?

Davis was first elected a Democratic member of Congress in 1845-46, and if he ever wavered in his support of that party history is silent on the subject. He was a member of Pres. Pierce's cabinet and a Democratic senator when he headed the secession movement.

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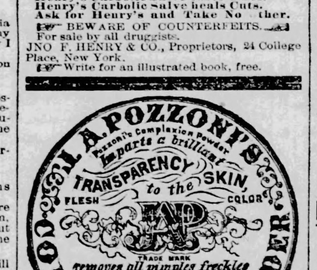

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MR. SLOSSON'S LETTER.

In last week's BLADE an editorial article discussed a letter from W. B. Slosson, Leavenworth, concerning Judge Brewer's decision, which letter was intended to go in the same issue. By an inexcusable error, the letter was left out. We give it on the fifth page of to-day's issue.

THE boundary line between Massachusetts and New Hampshire was run in 1739, under an order of GEORGE II, of England, and a dispute as to where it should be located began at that time, which has continued to the present. A joint commission has now been appointed, to finally settle the difficulty.

SEN. CAMERON'S bill for the improvement of American commerce classifies all American vessels, and provides for their carriage of foreign mails with a reasonable compensation. The bill has the great merit that it proposes to test this plan of building up American commerce during the next twenty years and then to reduce the compensation 10 per cent. annually until it ceases.

GEN. WM. R. ROWLEY died at Chicago on Tuesday evening, aged 62. He entered the army as a lieutenant in the 45th Illinois, was promoted to a captaincy after Fort Donelson, and was then placed on Gen. GRANT'S personal staff. He accompanied the Old Commander throughout his campaigns as his private secretary. He was in all the battles in which GRANT commanded from Fort Donelson until the army arrived at City Point, where he severed his connection with it.

A FRIEND in Seward, Neb., sends us the following from a third-party Prohibition paper, and requests an opinion:

John Sherman, one of the strongest friends of the rum power in the nation, has been re-elected to the United States Senate.

It does Sen. SHERMAN a gross injustice, of course. It is such foolish, reckless statements which hold back the Prohibition movement. There are tens of thousands of honest Republicans who have unbounded faith in honest JOHN SHERMAN, and a lying assault like the above causes them to antagonize a movement which has such reckless mouthpieces.

THE Republican party of the country has good reason to be proud of JOHN SHERMAN. One of the reasons why many Republicans regretted to see him made President of the Senate was because he could not well be spared from the floor. But he has shown that he can come down from the chair to the floor on occasion, and speak with all his old lucidity and persuasion. Democratic senators may try to break the force of his speech on the right of the Senate to information from the departments by evading or befogging the questions which he pressed home to them, but they will not answer it, for the very good and sufficient reason that it is unanswerable.

THE Bohemian oat swindle has taken thousands of dollars out of the pockets of Ohio farmers. The *modus operandi* is as follows: The agent sells to the farmer ten or twenty bushels of the oats at $10 per bushel, taking the farmer's note therefor. Then the agent signs a separate agreement to take double the amount the next year from the farmer at the same price per bushel, and stipulating that he shall pay the farmer 25 per cent. of the whole amount for the sale. The note is sold, and of course collected. When the farmer raises his oats, the swindler is nowhere to be found, and he finds out that he is victimized.

THE difference between Republican and Democratic methods in cases where officials violate their trusts is clearly shown by a comparison of the cases of BELKNAP and GARLAND. When BELKNAP was secretary of War, he was accused of selling out a post-tradership; impeachment followed, and he resigned to escape conviction. GARLAND is charged with having received half a million dollar's worth of Pan-Electric stock for "his name and influence" as a senator, and with having used his office as Attorney General to prosecute suits against the validity of the patents of a rival company; in fact, of using the legal machinery of the government to float his Pan Electric stock to par. But he is neither impeached nor removed, nor does he resign. He "pays no attention" to the charges, and CLEVELAND apparently backs him. The famous phrase will have to be revamped so as to read, "Public office is a private trust."

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE business reports for last week in general show better trade and increasing activity. Chicago shows a healthful increase in the volume of sales over those at the corresponding period last year. It appears to be generally held, however, that spring trade will not open before March 1. Wheat has developed unexpected strength in the face of a light decline in the visible supply and an increase in the quantity afloat or in Europe, where a decrease was expected. The condition of the winter-sown crop will now become a more active price-making influence. Late advices point to some damage having been done in the northwestern winter wheat states from overflows and other causes. Definite reports are wanting.

THE business failures of last week, reported to R. G. DUN & Co., number for the United States 238, Canada 37. The West and South continue to furnish by far the larger number in this country.

COL. DONAVIN, who made the charge that the election of Sen. PAYNE, of Ohio, was procured by bribery, was examined by an investigating committee of the Ohio legislature on Friday. His testimony will be kept secret for the time being.

IT is rumored that the coal-oil element now is anxious to enter the field of national politics. Ohio is too small a field for its ambition. It proposes to control the Democratic party, and put Secretary of the Navy WHITNEY, who is a son-in-law of HENRY B. PAYNE, in training for the Presidential nomination in 1888, and the same tactics which bought PAYNE the Ohio Senatorship will be used to achieve success with WHITNEY.

THE death of Gen. HANCOCK and the coming retirement of Gen. POPE under the age limit, cause two vacancies in the major-generalships. Gens. HOWARD and TERRY stand next in the line of promotion, and their advancement will make two vacancies in the brigadier-generalships, to be filled by promotion.

IN the event of Mr. GARLAND'S withdrawal from the Cabinet on account of the Pan Electric scandal, Mr. CLEVELAND will have a chance to honor the greatest living Democrat, ALLEN GRANBERY THURMAN, of Ohio. No charge for the suggestion, Mr. President.

THE House measure on the admission of Dakota will very likely be the bill which has been introduced by Mr. SPRINGER, which provides for enabling the people of Dakota east of the Missouri river to accept a state constitution and form a state government. This would leave only about 80,000 population west of the river in the territory of Lincoln.

THERE is said to be a combination of the silver men with the civil service advocates, and they are pushing a resolution providing for a constitutional amendment to make the presidential and vice-presidential offices elective by popular vote which they say they hope to have passed through Congress in time to be ratified by three fourths of the states before the next presidential election. This, they claim, would give the presidency to the South or West, and take from New York the balance of power which that state holds under the present system.

THE great interest of the past week so far as foreign matters are concerned has centered around the riot in London. It now appears that the whole trouble began with an attempt of the Socialists to break up a genuine meeting of workingmen in Trafalgar Square. The Socialists, compelled by the police, moved to the north side of the Square, followed by a crowd of roughs and thieves, and these made up the mob which afterward, under the incitement of the Socialistic speeches committed the acts of violence, and destroyed the property upon the streets through which they marched. Had the proper steps been taken in the beginning the three days' panic which was such an interruption to all business might easily have been prevented.

THE riot has had one good outcome, and that is to thoroughly arouse the better classes in London to an appreciation of the needs of the unemployed. The Mansion House fund for their relief has reached to above $100,000, and will no doubt be a good deal larger. The committee of Inquiry is made up of persons who will be likely to be thorough in their work, and the result will doubtless be some measure for the immediate relief of suffering, and for the future benefit of the industrious classes who would be glad to work if they could find anything to do.

BUT little attention has been paid to English politics during the past week. The ministry is not yet complete although it has already been a fortnight in forming. Mr. GLADSTONE has found his path so far by no means without thorns. It is affirmed that he secured the adherence of one high officer to his position by making a written agreement that he might resign when Home Rule should be proposed, which could not be for some months. Meanwhile no approach has been made to an understanding between Mr. GLADSTONE and Mr. PARNELL in regard to the precedence of the land question and Home Rule.

MR. GLADSTONE is preparing a bill for the expropriation of land in Ireland by means of state funds. This bill will precede all other Irish measures to be proposed by the government.

THE DILKE scandal has been before the courts in London, and was decided in a way to astonish all respectable people both sides of the water. Mrs. CRAWFORD, his victim, goes out of the court room with a name forever blackened; the libertine who debauched her, goes free, and will probably next be heard from as a member of the British Cabinet. Yet this man's sins were so bestial that they cannot be detailed in print. It produces a strong impression that Mr. STEAD may have been right in his description of the appalling wickedness in the high places of London.

LOUISE MICHEL, the Socialist who has recently been released from the prison in Paris, where she was confined for revolutionary utterances, is going to New Caledonia to open schools for the natives there.

IN consequence of the amnesty granted to exiles from Peru by Gen. CACERES, the Ex-Dictator Gen. PIEROLA has returned there from Europe. He will be the candidate for President in opposition to CACERES. The latter, however, is quite certain to be elected, as he has made himself popular with all classes of people during the past few months.

LABOR'S TRIBUTE TO THE RUM POWER.

We are in receipt of a letter from a workingman in Pittsburg, who writes a cordial endorsement of an article in a recent issue of the BLADE on "Workingmen and the Rum Power." He remarks:

The one subject all laboring men are discussing here is the coal and coke strikes, and the suffering there is among the strikers' families. Why do you not appeal to the strikers to let alone Rum, to be industrious and frugal, so that when the exactions of monopolists compel them to strike in order to keep them from becoming mere slaves, they will, each and every man of them, have something laid by to support their families upon? Then they could go into the fight with the monopoly whose iron heel seeks to grind them into the dust, with much better hopes of success.

It is a fact that there are a very large number of workingmen who are slaves, the veriest slaves that ever crawled the face of God's footstool. They may be, so far as their work is concerned, ground under the iron heel of monopoly; so far as their manhood is concerned, they are the slaves of the drink demon. They pay heavy tribute to his ministers, the rum sellers. Where is there a village or hamlet in the coal mining regions that a saloon is not found? And the keeper of the infernal hole is more really the lord of many of those workmen than is their employer. They pay him tribute—a tribute of blood money; for far too often the sums they squander for Rum are sorely needed at home to properly feed and clothe wife and children, to educate the latter and fit them to go out in the world armed and equipped for life's struggle.

Small as is the pay of many of these men, Rum makes it far less for the intemperate ones than it would otherwise be. When pay-day comes, the saloon gets the first slice—and generally the largest one—out of his pay. Then the victim, having gone on a debauch, which sometimes lasts until his money is all spent, goes back to his work, having lost one or more days, with fevered brain and trembling limbs, unfit to work properly and effectively. He cannot earn as much money as if he were temperate and in good physical condition. His money gone, he must beg credit of the saloonist to satisfy the awful thirst when it next assails him and so runs up a debt, which of course must be liquidated when the next pay day comes.

There can be no more abject and miserable bondage than this. What wonder that a class of laboring men with many such individuals among them are oppressed by grasping employers? And if this results in a strike, these men are the more easily starved into compliance with the demands of the employer, because want and famine stare them in the face. They have no store of savings upon which they can fall back for subsistence when the struggle comes.

But the temperate workingman shakes his head and says, in effect, "It is true that these men of whom you speak are the veriest slaves to Rum, and are going down the road to poverty, ruin and death, dragging their wives and children with them. But we can do nothing to save them. They will drink, and they can not keep from it."

They can be kept from it, and there is a sure way to do it. It is, to prohibit the manufacture and sale of Rum in any form. If a man cannot get the poison that is destroying him, he will be compelled to be sober.

Look at Maine, much as she has been maligned and misrepresented. Taking the total sum paid for Rum in the United States for a basis, Maine would, without prohibition, pay out $13,000,000 a year as her share of the annual tribute to the Rum Power. Prohibition has cut this down until a half million dollars per year is her total outlay. The people of that state save $12,500,000 a year through Prohibition.

The people of San Francisco pay a tax of *ten million dollars a year* to the Rum Power. This enormous sum is expended annually in that city for Rum in all its varied forms. The workingmen pay their full proportion of this. A similar state of things is true of those terribly misgoverned cities, Chicago and Cincinnati. The Rum Power holds full sway, through the bondage of vast masses of the citizens to Rum. Crime stalks rampant, and the saloons and the criminal element, in partnership, run these two cities.

The one thing for the thinking, sober, respectable element among the workingmen—and it is a large one, we are thankful to say—to do, is to turn the weight of their numbers and influence in favor of Prohibition. Were it enforced in any of the great industrial centers, the average condition of the working class would be much better than it now is. The men of intemperate habits would work more steadily, their money would go to support their families, instead of into the pockets of the saloon keepers, and those who were at all provident would lay by something for a rainy day. The mighty army of workingmen needs to be thoroughly aroused on this vital subject. One-quarter of the total population of the United States is made up of workingmen and their families, and when they are fully alive to the advantages to themselves of stringent Prohibitory legislation we may look for an enormous accession to the already strong forces of those who are determined to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

SEN. WARNER MILLER, of New York, is of the opinion that the Republicans should leave the silver question severely alone, as they are no longer responsible for legislation or administration. The burden is on the Democrats. There is no necessity for Republicans to speak on this subject now. It is an internal Democratic row at present. Let them keep it up. If they can agree on a bill, it will be time enough then for the Republicans in Congress to take part in the discussions.

THIS is the season of the year when newspaper subscriptions are expiring. We ask our subscribers to be prompt in renewing, so as not to miss a number of the BLADE, and to send in another name with their own. Thousands are doing this, and we want thousands more to imitate their example. Renew in time, and induce your neighbor to remit with you.

THE House committee on Labor has reported to the House a bill constituting eight hours a day's work for all laborers employed by the United States government.

THE prohibition wave is rising in Texas, and the signs are that the coming struggle will be upon the same lines that have been so successful in Georgia.

GOLD is being exported to Europe in rather large quantities.

FARMERS AND THE TARIFF.

A correspondent who does not give his name nor address propounds a number of queries on the tariff. As a rule, we pay no attention to letters without signature and address; but as this letter takes a favorite free trade position, we will briefly discuss it for the benefit of our readers:

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

"There are about 12,000,000 male adults in this country, engaged in gainful operations," says the New York *Tribune*. "About one half the whole number is engaged in farming, nearly one quarter in manufactures and mining." Now the "farming half" produces more than it consumes; the manufacturing and mining portion work for wages. I ask, (1) is not the welfare of the farming half promoted by allowing them to sell where they can get the largest price, and to buy where they can get their goods the cheapest? (2) And, if so, why is it that a tariff for "public purposes exclusively" does not best promote the welfare of the farming half? (3) And I ask, by what right should this farming be compelled to pay double prices for what they wish to buy, (4) and take half prices for what they wish to sell, simply to keep up the wages of the manufacturing and mining "nearly one-fourth"? (5) And if the tariff for "public purposes exclusively" were in force, and the laborers' wages were reduced to one-half or one-fourth what they are now, then would not the 50 cents or 25 cents buy as much goods or bread for the laboring man as the dollar does at present?

(1) The farmer is not limited by the tariff laws from selling wherever he pleases, nor does it any wise interfere with the sale abroad of any and all farm products. As to "buying where they can get goods the cheapest," there are certain facts which enter into the calculation which our correspondent does not consider, which we will discuss in the closing portion of this article. (3) The assumption that the tariff causes a farmer to pay double prices for what he buys is a false one. On the comparatively few articles that he pays more than he would had we free trade, the increased price is nowhere near "double;" the increase is not as much, in any case, as the duty itself. (4) As we have before said, the claim that the tariff causes a farmer to receive but half prices for what he has to sell is utterly and entirely false. On the other hand, its effect, in the long run, is to keep up prices; an increased demand for any product causes a rise in price, and the tariff, by giving large numbers of people occupation at manufacturing, etc., makes them consumers of all that the farmer raises, and hence increases the price of the products. (5) No. The cheapening would not be at all equal to the decrease in wages. England affords an excellent example of this to-day.

That which benefits the nation as an unit, necessarily benefits every class of people. The tariff does this. The following four points embrace the whole subject;

(1) The tariff has raised the price of everything which the workingman has to sell, including his labor, and lowered the price of what he has to buy.

(2) While the tariff has lowered the cost of what the workingman has to consume, in the aggregate, it has raised the price of that portion of it produced by the farmer.

(3) The tariff, more than any other single agency, has made the nation, as a whole, great, prosperous and self-supporting, and, as a consequence, increased the sum total of the intelligence and happiness of its individual members.

(4) A reduction of tariff duties at this time would work injury, not benefit, to the country as a whole, and to the working people in particular.

Our correspondent may demur to the latter half of our first point. Suppose we were to adopt a free trade policy. Take the manufacture of cotton goods, for instance. English cotton manufacturers would combine and flood this country with cotton goods, selling them even at a loss, until every cotton mill in United States would close, and their proprietors become bankrupt. Then they would put up prices until we would pay more for every yard of muslin, or calico, or other cotton goods, than we do now. The same would be true of iron manufactures, and in fact of all others.

(2) The tariff has raised the price of all the farmer produces, by increasing the number of consumers. All workingmen either produce food or consume it. The enormous growth of our manufactures has caused the employment of one-fourth of our population in our varied industries. It has caused the rapid development of the Great West, to produce the food they must consume. Suppose we try free trade, and our manufactories are obliged to close their doors? What would this one-fourth of our people do? Either starve, or go to work at farming—become producers instead of consumers. Then we would have just one-half more farmers than we have now, and our consumers would be reduced one half. With our product of farm crops one-half greater per year, and our home market cut down one half, what prices, think you, would they get for their grain?

(3) This proposition needs no comment. It is obviously true to all. (4) A reduction of duties would mean just this: The difference in the cost of manufacturing in this country and in England is just the difference between the wages we pay and the pauper wages paid in England. Were the tariff reduced, our manufacturers would be compelled to do one of two things: either shut up, or reduce the wages of their employes.

THE row over GARLAND'S connection with the Pan-Electric speculation should not blind people's eyes to the fact that the test of the validity of BELL'S telephone patents is an eminently proper proceeding. It is claimed for BELL that he was the inventor of the transmission of articulate words by wire; that all previous inventors did was to transmit noises or musical sounds. On that point, as we understand it, hinges the BELL monopoly. No telephone can be used, whatever its construction, that transmits speech, without infringing his patent. If it can be proved that his claim is baseless, then the field is open for all inventors who have telephones of real merit, and the monopoly will be broken. The ROGERS patent, owned by the Pan-Electric company, were intended to be the first in the field, and when the BELL patent was broken down to be the heir to the monopoly. It is safe to say that this plan will never succeed, now that public attention has been called to the scheme. Whether BELL'S patent is valid or not, GARLAND'S action is utterly indefensible, and he should be promply retired from the Cabinet. He is the head and front of the greatest scandal that has ever occurred in our official life, and should be made an example of.

THE Military committee of the House has decided to recommend the construction of a soldiers' home west of the Rocky mountains, to cost $100,000.

THE LONDON MOBS.

The great riots in London excite wonder from the enormous numbers of persons concerned in them. But a good reason is shown in the appalling fact that official statistics give the enormous total of over 700,000 idle men in that city—men who would work could they obtain regular employment. In view of this vast host of men living in enforced idleness, worked up to the pitch of desperation by their destitute condition, the only wonder is that the trouble was not ten times worse than the accounts show it to have been. As it was, the mob is said to have numbered 75,000, of whom 50,000 were in absolute want.

A few days ago a cable letter in the New York *Herald* gave the following significant utterance from a member of Parliament:

Vast masses without food or work are determined not to starve without striking a blow. There is likely to be a dangerous uprising in many great cities before the winter is over.

The prediction is already partially fulfilled, and the situation is such as to fill the minds of all with alarm for the possible outcome of the labor situation in England. The workingmen of that country seemed to have reached a pitch of despair that has made them ready for desperate deeds. Their situation can not be worse, and any change must needs be for the better, seems to be their line of thought. For years the demand for labor has grown less under the great industrial depression, which, although severe in our own land, is far worse in England.

England is rich—very rich; but her wealth is very unequally distributed among her people. The total wealth of the United Kingdom—embracing England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland—is so enormous that if it were equally distributed among the population, it would give $1,200 to every man, woman and child. The poverty of the masses is great. The rate of wages is down to the lowest possible point, the legitimate outcome of the intense competition between English manufacturers for years, who cannot find a market for all they produce, and who therefore attempt to force the sale of their goods by underselling each other. Then, in order to still make a profit, the already low wages of their employes have been reduced, until instances are on record of men working for the pittance of about a dollar a week, and trying to keep soul and body together on that stipend.

Another factor has come in to reduce the sales of English manufactured goods, and that is, the enormous development of home manufactures in the United States and elsewhere under the stimulus of a protective policy. With a tariff that keeps out the products of the underpaid labor of the wretched working people of England, our own workingmen receive far better wages, although their own condition is not of the best. The whole civilized world has suffered under the tremendous trade depression of the past few years, but England, under her free trade regime, has felt the effects far more than we have. We have largely held our own market for our own manufacturers, and the American workingmen have benefited thereby. Could the free traders have had their way, we to-day might be in the terrible condition of England, with an army of over a million of unemployed men—men alone, understand—which number represents the appalling total of between three and four million men, women and children, all told!

Free trade has ground the faces of the English poor in another way. Every man who owns any taxable property pays far more in taxes than he would here. The total revenues of the United Kingdom for last year were almost $600,000,000, of which only $10,000,000 came from customs. The remainder is a direct burden upon the people. The total revenue of the United States for the year 1884 was about $326,535,000, of which about $195,068,000 was from customs duties. That is, England collects one-sixtieth of her revenue from imports, while we collect about three-fifths of our revenue from the same source.

CLUB AGENTS.

It is now the season of the year to raise clubs for the BLADE, and we want an agent at every postoffice in the United States. *We pay this year the largest cash commission to club agents of any paper in the United States.* Write for our terms to agents. There is no paper published that so many people want and none for which it is so easy to raise clubs. Send for our terms to agents and make a dollar or two in an hour.

TEACHING CURRENT NEWS.

A teacher, who unfortunately does not give his address, sends us the following concerning the plan of devoting a few minutes each day to teaching children something about history as it is made from day to day. He says:

I have been doing this in a quiet way for many years, and have wondered that our best newspapers did not encourage it. The BLADE and the *Youth's Companion* are coming to the front in this matter. I call my Fifth Reader class, and after they have read the lesson in the reader, and attended to all of the collateral exercises, I take the Weekly BLADE, and turn to "News of the Week" column and make choice of something like this:

"The Servo-Bulgarian war has been suspended for a month by an armistice. The commission appointed to fix the new boundary between the two countries will, in the meantime, perform that duty and report the result for ratification to a congress of the Great Powers, to be held at Vienna."

Now, it is needless to make any suggestions to the wide-awake teacher, with reference to the amount of information that can be drawn from this little piece of current history. I hope the BLADE will continue to urge this matter upon the attention of our teachers.

GEN. HANCOCK was called "the Superb" because of his commanding and finely formed physical proportions, and his magnificent presence. He was essentially a soldier, inspiring respect and admiration, by his military qualities, but deficient in those characteristics which make men popular among their fellows.

THE vast increase in the manufacture of artificial butter has alarmed the dairy farmers, and the secretary of the National Butter, Cheese and Egg association has issued a circular calling the attention of the people in general and legislators in particular to the matter.

TILDEN was set aside for HANCOCK by the Democracy at Cincinnati in 1880 on the plea that his physical condition was too decrepit to enter on another Presidential contest. HANCOCK is dead, and TILDEN still lives.

LULU HURST, the Geogia electric girl, who accumulated $100,000 by her exhibitions, is now a student at Shorter Female college, Rome, Ga.

THE TRADE DOLLAR.

A Kansas correspondent sends us a correction of certain statements made by the BLADE concerning the trade dollar. We stated that the trade dollar was not a legal tender. It was, however, made legal tender for any amount not exceeding five dollars, by act of February 12, 1873, which provision was repealed on July 13, 1876. So far as our argument was based on the non-legal tender quality of thie coin, it holds good, for its depreciation did not begin until after the date of the repeal of the law giving it a limited legal tender power.

Regarding speculation in this coin, he also sends us some facts, showing how workingmen were swindled by unscrupulous employers in being forced to take these coins at their face value. We give some instances:

In July, 1883, the New York *Herald* stated that a New York broker bought 10,000 trade dollars for $9,000, and sold them to a large manufacturing firm. These were for working men and women who could not protect themselves, and any number of similar transactions could be named.

In 1877 a firm in Rock Island and another in Moline, Ill., bought with $950 enough of these coins to pay $1,000 in wages.

It is probable that almost the entire issue of these coins is now in the hands of speculators. They should be called in by Congress at their bullion value, and the speculators thus be thwarted in their attempt to make a large profit out of them.

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

EX-GOV. HORATIO SEYMOUR, of New York, died at Utica on Friday, at the home of his sister, Mrs. ROSCOE CONKLING, aged 75. He was a Democratic politician of prominence, beginning his public life in 1842 as a member of the state assembly, where he served several terms. In 1852 he was elected governor, serving two years. He then spent eight years in private life, being re-elected governor in 1862. He will be remembered in history as the great "war governor" of New York. In 1864 he was defeated for re-election, and in 1868 he was the Democratic nominee for the Presidency, being defeated by Gen. GRANT. Since that time he has steadfastly refused to re-enter politics, and spent his remaining years in dguified and honorable retirement. His greatness was that of the politician rather than the statesman. While governor of New York in 1862-64 he was undoubtedly loyal, but his partisanship was too strong to allow him to do the energetic work for the Union cause that his opportunities presented. Pure in both private and public life, he leaves the memory of an honest man behind him. Though wealthy at one time, his closing years were embittered by his straitened financial circumstances.

THE New York *Sun*, rock-ribbed in its Democracy, in answer to a query as to how it "stands on the BELL telephone monopoly," puts a vast deal of truth in the following paragraphs:

The *Sun* stands always for law and right, whether the Bell monopoly or any other party or interest is concerned.

If Dr. Bell is really the inventor of the talking telephone, he should have the advantage of the invention; and if he is not the inventor, that advantage should be taken from him and from his company. But that should be done by regular course of law, and not through suit brought in the name of the United States at the instance of a crowd of Pan-Electric speculators.

For the Bell company and its stockholders we care no more than for any other similar assemblage of people. They are entitled to to the same equal protection of the law that all other citizens and all other interests have a right to; and that is all.

Then it proceeds to whack its shillalah upon the stubborn sconce of Mr. CLEVELAND in the following refreshing style:

But for the Democracy we care a great deal, and we think it will be a dark day indeed when the President of the United States shall make the government a party to a patent suit brought at the instance of the Pan-Electric speculators in his administration.

The best government is that which governs least. The executive ought not to interfere with the administration of justice in the interest of a wild cat speculation.

BOOKS.

Since making reduction in prices of "Andersonville" and "Nasby in Exile," our sales of these books have been enormous. Our bound stock will soon be exhausted, and very likely we shall soon withdraw the advertisement until the coming fall. Every reader of the BLADE should order one each of these books, as they are a marvel of cheapness.

GEN. HANCOCK died a poor man, and his friends in New York have started a subscription fund to be presented to Mrs. HANCOCK. Mr. TILDEN subscribed $1,000; WILLIAM R. GRACE $500, and others $250 each. In Philadelphia, GEORGE W. CHILDS and A. J. DREXEL gave $1,000 each, coupling their gifts with the promise of "more if necessary." The necessity for this action is explained by the free giving of Gen. HANCOCK to all the distressed who called upon him.

GEORGE Q. CANNON, the Mormon high priest, for whom the federal authorities at Salt Lake City have offered a reward of $500, was arrested Saturday at Winnemucca, Nev. He is wanted for a violation of the Edmunds law, he having been the most violent as well as one of the ablest Mormon leaders. He will be best remembered by the country as the long time delegate from Utah in Congress. His next address will probably be the penitentiary of Utah.

SEVERAL Democratic sheets in the South are sagely advising the colored people to let politics alone, and to attend to real work, mental and physical, which will improve their condition. Good advice, that. But we rise to inquire why the whites of the South don't follow it? Too much politics and too little hard work has held the South back in the march of progress, besides bringing on the war, with its unnumbered woes.

THE balance of trade between this country and England is turning against us. At New York, within a week, the imports have exceeded the exports by about $600,000. And yet the free traders are trying to have the duties reduced, so as to invite a greater excess of foreign products, and thus impair American industry and bring on a reduction of wages.

THERE is an acute depression in the iron interests of Germany, more than half the companies making no dividends, while the average rate of the dividend payers was only 1.9 per cent.

CREMATION has made vast strides in Europe. It is now said that a body can be cremated in Paris at a total cost of $3, this including all expenses, even to an urn for the ashes.

EDISON, the inventor, has organized the International Railway Telegraph company, which will operate his new scheme of telegraphing from moving railway trains.

NASBY.

One day he saw two of the boys come o[ut] a house. He asked them if they heard [any] orders. They said they had and as t[he] was a large rock near by he told o[ne] them to pick up that rock and being[ing] camp. As said camp was about 25 mil[es] ahead the darky began to look white [a]round the eyes. After the colonel rode [on] commissary clerk came riding alo[ng] seeing the negro trudging along with [the] rock on his shoulder asked him why [he] carrying it. When the negro had exp[lained] to him the reason for carrying it th[at] exclaimed: "D—n it, why don't you [throw] it down and take up a smaller one?" "[Kase] is a rock." The darkey looked at h[im] eyes as large as a good sized onion, "[Can't] do it, sir, Massa Williams knows [dat] rock."—S. L. ROBINSON, 13th Kan.

Startling the Natives.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

When Sherman's army was on [its] from Atlanta to the sea, and before [it] into Milledgeville, the 14th army [corps], 20th Alabama were on a race to [see] could get into Milledgeville first. [The] 70th Ind. was coming into the [city] the city, we noticed a pole in [front] negro shanty, with a dirty rag [on] and several negro women standing [near] pole. One of the boys said, "S[ay] whats that for?" pointing to the [rag] utterly surprised at such a question. "Why, thats to let you alls know [we] uns have surrendered." A huge [laugh] the colored people's expense.

After we came into the town, [we] halted in the street. A negro [man] standing on the street was accosted [by] of the boys who said: "Say, Sam, [do] you want to go along with us? All [you] have to do will be to carry my [gun] and carry water and cook when [we] You will have a bully time." "O[h] leave my sisters," was the reply. "[We] will have lots of fun and plenty [to] sides if you don't go you will likely [be] It was too much for Sambo and [he] around and shook hands with a [few] and said, "good bye, Sis!" She [looked] blank amazement and looked at [us] about half a minute and all at [once] screamed, "Oh, George is gone [up the] spout! George is gone up the [spout] clapping her hands hard enough to [break] them. We all laughed heartily, [and] that "Gone up the spout" with [Uncle] George was a by-word.—J. H. ROBB, 70th Ind., Waterville, Kan.

A Voyage on the River.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I enlisted April, 1863, at the age [of] we started for Baton Rouge, La. [On] first of July same year, and noth[ing] transpired until we came to [Vicksburg] when our officers placed guards [on] came and cabin decks and gave [orders] between the two. The first night [I had] as the priviledge of making our bed on a cabin deck outside. There was a few places, and I placed my knapsack and blanket close to a man sitting in front with his feet on the railing, smoking a cigar and reading a newspaper. I took him for an ordnance sergeant or a lieutenant. It was too early to go to bed yet and I took a turn around the boat. I came back shortly and noticed my blanket was gone. I addressed the man that was sitting by as lieutenant (thinking that if he was only hospital steward or sergeant that it would gratify his pride if he had any and would be more apt to help me out of my difficulty) and asked him if he had seen any one take a blanket from there. He said that he had and gave me such a minute description that I knew who to drop on. I asked him to watch my knapsack until I returned. I then walked straight to the man that I suspected and, sure enough, got my blanket. I returned and thanked the lieutenant and he acknowledged my thanks, and told me I had better put a private mark on all my clothing, as it would assist me in finding them should they get stolen or misplaced.

The next day as some of the boys were prying around, they discovered some Louisiana rum in the hold of the vessel, and we began to fill camp kettles, canteens, cans, and also ourselves. The weather was extremely hot, and this hot stuff did not seem to help the case much. After we had got steam up to between 180 and 200, we thought the boiler deck too hot for us, and our orderly proposed that we should take to the cabin. No sooner said than we were at his heels. The guard at the head of the stairs was manned by a corporal, and the captain of our company happened to be close by and he and the orderly climbed. Both were big men and we stood back to see the fun. When my colleague lieutenant stepped in and asked what was the cause of the disturbance, Our corporal went up to him ready to give him a backhanded blow, and wanted to know who in —— he was. He quietly told him his name was U. S. Grant, the corporal fell back in good order and told him that we were just from the North and the heat on the hurricane and boiler decks was intolerable. This lieutenant with his old black slouch hat, common house and pants, with a little red cord down the legs, turned to our captain and told him that if he was excluding us from the cabin on his account to take the guard off immediately. We walked into the cabin. Many, though drunk, were well behaved, and a man that would have made any foolish breaks would have gone overboard in a hurry. JAMES L. SHARP.

Seattle, Wash. Ter.

A Night Attack.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

We were quite a few days watching the rebels at Fisher Hill. We could see them [fight] some of them every day till the day before they fought us. The report was that the rebels had left Fisher Hill and had gone [down] the valley. I was feeling good, for my [part]

HANCOCK.

The death of Gen. WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK came upon the country with a shock of surprise, for it was not even known that he was ill, save to a few persons in New York city. His health had not been good for a year past, and the loss of his only son, who died last autumn, seemed to take away the determination and strength to resist disease which he had previously exhibited. There was a gradual decline noted by his intimate friends, and his condition has been the source of much anxiety to the officers and men of his department since the beginning of the year. He suffered from a complication of diseases, but still fought against his ailments until a recent development of a malignant carbuncle on the back of his neck, at the base of the skull, while he was at Washington a few days ago, compelled him to remain in his house. From his attack he did not rally and his physicians considered his condition critical for the two days preceding his death.

Gen. HANCOCK'S record as a soldier in the late war was a brilliant one, though he was never first in command. His most brilliant services, and those which will be longest remembered, were on the fields of Gettysburg and Spottsylvania, where his corps bore the brunt of the fighting, and in both battles won the day. At the former bloody contest he was severely wounded, and was long disabled from active service, a fact which his friends have claimed prevented him from being advanced to the command of the army of the Potomac. At Spottsylvania he commanded at the fearful "death angle," and it was his men who, after the field was won, lay piled literally in heaps one above another, on ground from which everything else had been swept by the rain of rebel bullets. Since 1872 he has been in command of the Eastern department, which includes all the Atlantic coast states, with headquarters on Governor's island, in New York harbor. In 1880 he was nominated by the National Democratic convention, at Cincinnati, for President, but was defeated by GARFIELD.

HON. J. M. FRANCIS, ex-minister to Austria, thinks it is probable that the strained relations between the governments of the United States and Austro-Hungary, growing out of the appointment to the court of the latter of KELLEY, may result in the abrogation of the commercial treaty now in force between the two countries. The administration has insisted upon a maintenance of the dignity of our government in this affair, but it may yet be found that we have paid a costly price for this. Our trade with Austro Hungary is one we cannot afford to lose.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Archbishop Corrigan, of New York, has been cabled from Rome that Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, would be made a cardinal at the next consistory.——The Democratic Congressional committee at Chilton, Wis., nominated Thomas R. Hudd on the 51st ballot to succeed the late Joseph Rankin.——White's Institute, near Wabash, Ind., will soon receive 50 Indian children from the West for education at the expense of the government.——The natural gas fever has spread from Ohio to Indiana, and has broken out at North Vernon in the Hoosier state.——Twenty-four horses were burned in a stable near Hunter's Point, N. Y., including a number of valuable steeple-chasers.——John G. Thompson, of Columbus, O., died of dropsy of the heart at Seattle, W. T. He was for many years prominent as an Ohio Democratic politician.——Bohemian oats swindlers have transferred their field of operations from Ohio to Michigan.——The San Francisco Chamber of Commerce reports that, during 1885, $10,000,000 in treasure was shipped from San Francisco to China. This is in excess of amounts remitted on balance-of-trade payments.——Sen. Beck, of Kentucky, is said to have the largest foot in the Senate. He wears No. 11's.——Sen. Wilson, of Iowa, says prohibition is a fixed fact in that state, and believes it is the coming issue in national affairs.——Not less than seven German generals will complete their 50th year of active service during 1886.——John Kelly, the New York politician, is said to be "morose, moody and irritable," being afflicted with dyspepsia and catarrh.——Notices have been posted in almost all of the cotton mills of New Bedford, Concord, Manchester, and Lowell of a general advance of 10 per cent in wages from March 1.——The number of hogs handled by western packers last week was 265,000 against 255,000 for the same week last year.——Harper's *Weekly* says that Jay Gould controls securities with a par value of $439,000,000.——According to the latest official statistics the number of workingwomen in England and Wales is 7,706,545.——The remains of General W. R. Rowley were interred in Greenwood cemetery, at Galena, Ill., Thursday, the funeral procession being two miles in length. U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R., acted as guard of honor.——The Connecticutt house last week passed, with but one dissenting vote, the resolutions appointing a commission to erect a suitable monument over Gen.

A RAMBLER'S NOTEBOOK.

A Corporation Sunday—Election of an English Mayor now and Fifty Years Ago—How the Ceremony has Dwindled in Its Magnificence and Its Cost to the Tax-payer.

The manner of electing the mayor of an English city has become a very simple matter compared to the methods of the olden days. Take the city of Newcastle as an instance. When the term of Mayor Newton drew to a close last fall, the members of the city council who elect the mayor and sheriff, canvassed the matter among themselves and came to the conclusion that Alderman Stephenson was the proper person to occupy the mayor's chair for the ensuing twelve months, the mayors and sheriffs being elected only for one year, though they are always eligible for re-election. The whole affair was cut and dried, there was no opposition to Mr. Stephenson, who has already served as mayor before, and so when the day of election came round he was duly elected. The people have no choice in the matter except so far as they express their choice in the election of their member of the common council, which body alone elects the chief magistrate of the city, usually one of their own number.

The Sunday following the mayor's election, at his worship's invitation, the board of councilmen and aldermen and the foreign consuls assembled at the city hall, where they were

RECEIVED BY THE MAYOR,

the sheriff, the under sheriff and the town clerk all in their robes of office. At a quarter to eleven o'clock the company formed a procession headed by the mayor and sheriff, preceded by the bearer of the mace and sword, and marched through the crowds that had assembled to see the show, to St. Nicholas cathedral, where a special sermon was preached—for the edification of those who could never be induced to enter the sacred edifice except upon the mayor's Sunday, as one of their number put it.

At the conclusion of the service the procession reformed and marched out of the Cathedral to slow music before the congregation dispersed, back to the council chamber in the town hall. Here was found a generous spread of wine and biscuits, and every one drank a glass to the health and success of the new dignitaries.

That is the way the Mayors of to-day are elected. There is no excitement, but little general interest, and no display or ceremonial of any kind, save the procession to the Cathedral on Corporation Sunday. Formerly it was quite a different affair. Then speculation was rife long beforehand as to who would be the honoured individual selected to fill that dignified position—whose name would be added to the long and honoured list extending in regular succession for more than 400 years. The free burgesses, comprising twelve companies or guilds called "mysteries," and the fifteen companies called "by-trades," a full description of which I gave in last week's notes, met in their several companies, and each selected two of their body as electors, who were privileged to vote in the appointment of mayor. On the first Monday after Michaelmas day, the mayor, aldermen, council and electors met at the guildhall and proceeded to the old grammar school in the Spital to "choose the new mayor." On that auspicious morn the town was all in a flutter—bells ringing from every steeple and guns firing from the top of the castle. In due course the imposing civic procession issued from the guildhall. Each member thereof was duly impressed with the thought that

We're a'ways in wor hat and goon
Been thowt quite ornamental.

The principal figure in the procession was, of course, the mayor,

DECKED IN SCARLET ROBES,

cocked hat, and gold chain. He was preceded by the water bailiff, carrying the large mace of silver gilt which had done duty for well nigh two hundred years, and the sword-bearer, carrying the sword of state, of elegant workmanship, covered with scarlet velvet. Then followed the aldermen in scarlet cloaks, the town officials in their various robes of office, the electors bringing up the rear. In this order the procession filed up Side, Dean street, Middle street, along Collingwood street and Westgate street to the Spital, where the new mayor was elected. Afterwards a grand banquet was held, and the newly-elected mayor was duly installed in the Mansion house.

That old Mansion House is now a sawmill and the mayor of to-day lives his year of office in a large, well-appointed house far from the scenes of trade and traffic that have grown up around the old official residence built nearly two centuries ago. Fifty years ago it was described as "a building grand and stately, very handsome with an area or court before it, entered by a flight of steps; within not only convenient but elegant, corresponding with the hospitality kept up in the stately mansion."

And in those days there was

HOSPITALITY IN THE MANSION HOUSE,

as may be judged from the fact that the mayor of Newcastle received £3,000 a year salary, and that the annual expenses of the Mansion House cost the corporation another £2,000, to which must be added a few hundred more, which came from the private pocket of the mayor. The estimated value of the furniture, although described as being at the time "old, dirty, and out of condition," amounted to £2,958, and of the wine £400. The mayor was also provided with a state carriage, horses and servants, and with a state barge for his use on the river, while the "service of plate exceeded that of any house in Newcastle." Mr. Hood, the last of the mayors who occupied the Mansion House, gave a committee, appointed in 1835, to investigate the accounts of the corporation, the following particulars of sums paid by him on various festive occasions during his year:

The annual ball and supper	£ 3 0
Entertaining the Judges during the Assizes, and a public dinner given them	500
Four Sessions dinners, at £5 each	200
Dinners on the king's birthday, and in the large on Ascension Day	100
Servants' wages and liveries	250
	£1,430

The old corporation was swept away by the Municipal Corporation Reform bill, in 1835, with all its authority, property, rights and privileges. As stewards, they had been found wanting, and their stewardship was given to others. Old institutions, which time had made venerable and loaded with historic recollections, but whose constitution, founded at long distant periods, was not adapted to the condition and circumstances of a modern community, were swept away, and a new order of things established, calculated it was hoped, to promote the general welfare of all classes of the community. The new Corporation met for the first time in the Mayor's Chamber on the last day of the year 1835. The following year a resolution was passed by the Council that it was inexpedient to keep up the Mansion House as a residence of the mayor. This was followed by the sale of the furniture, plate, wine, horses and carriages; and the Mansion House was shut up. The sale realized £3,083 0s. 4d., the wine item being £704 15s. 0d. A silver snuff-box was the only article reserved for the use of future Mayors. The building where for one hundred and forty-five years the Mayors of Newcastle resided during their terms of office, and where royal and illustrious visitors had been entertained, was also wards let as a saw mill and timber warehouse, and to these purposes the mutilated remains continue to be applied.

ROBINSON LOCKE.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS' CLUB.

Scraps of Letters from Our Many Correspondents All Over the Land.

Spokane Falls (Wash. Ter.) is a beautiful place, even in late fall and early winter. We have not had over an inch of snow and the weather is beautiful. The soil is good here, the climate perfect and the people welcome strangers. Of course it takes courage to come west but that is the kind of people we want. Weak-spirited men are not wanted here.—Rind Hollow.

Hutchinson county, Dak., lies on each side of the Jim river, and forms part of the justly celebrated Jim River valley. The surface of the land is a gently undulating prairie, well watered with small creeks, and now and then a small lake. There are all kinds of grain, such as wheat, rye, oats, corn, barley, potatoes, and the different kinds of vegetables raised in a northern climate. We have an industrious and enterprising class of settlers, who are rapidly developing this part of the county. The people of Hutchinson county think that they have the garden spot of Dakota. Land can be bought from $5 to $10 per acre, prior to improvements. Think it will go higher in the spring. We have soil the equal of any that I have ever seen in Illinois.

I am satisfied that your plan is the only way to stop the dreadful traffic in intoxicants. I was in Iowa during the Prohibition campaign; and it was by the united effort of the temperance men of all political parties, and not a third party movement, that gained a glorious victory for prohibition.—W. H. McKENNEY, Nova, Neb.

Twelve months ago there were three open saloons and three drug stores running in full blast in this place. Some of the people of the county made up their minds to enforce the law, and they spent their time and money to put out the saloons, and to-day they are all gone.—JAS. GOSS, (no post-office) Kan.

We have received a letter from a correspondent signing himself "Experience," Hebron, Neb., which almost rivals J. B.'s tirade against Kansas, published last summer. In the East and in the West, on the prairie or by the sea, there are drawbacks or disadvantages. There are thousands of homes in Nebraska to-day that stand monuments of untiring labor and true perseverance. There are thousands of farmers in Nebraska who can tell a different story from "Experience." There are millions of logs that have not died, tons upon tons of grass turned into the choicest hay, upon which cattle may feed if necessary eight months in a year, and millions of horses not subject to climatic diseases that make a hearty meal off of 16 cents a bushel corn. "Experience" shows the dark side of any new country's experience.

W. T. Hammack, an actual settler, at Templeton, Dakota, writes the following, defending Commissioner Sparks:

I see that the Dakota territory land shaks are howling at Commissioner Sparks. He has hit them in a tender place. This howl does not come from the actual settler, I am among the pioneers of this section and have been here three years. We are as thickly settled as other newly settled parts, but many fine tracts of land lay in a state of nature, and no one can do anything with it. These are the deeded lands. Some are given away for putting up an 8x10 shanty worth $20 and getting five acres broken. Staying on it six nights, one each month, constitute six months' residence. This land shark then borrows the money of a speculator to prove up on and gets $100 extra and skins out, leaving the money-lender 160 acres for about $400.

Why does the executive have millions upon millions of dollars lying in the vaults of the United States treasury while the government is so much in debt? Would it not be better to pay off some of her debt and let the money flow out and help to make money plenty? Is it not a fact that when money is plenty produce of every kind of this country goes up in price? A year or two ago trade was brisk in this part of the country but now there is a complete lull. Is it a scheme of eastern capitalists who have millions of money loaned on real estate mortgages throughout the entire west, knowing that if they could influence the general government to tighten money matters that they would secure finally much of this mortgaged land? Then why oppress the early settler who has labored so hard to help develope the rude soil to a high state of cultivation? Then "what of the hour of the night?" For it is hard times here in the west.—J. S. STONECYPHER, Beaver Crossing, Neb.

JUDGE BREWER'S DECISION,

In Which He Explains the Bearings of His Recent Famous Decision.

Special Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

LEAVENWORTH, KAN., Feb. 2, 1886.

An item from this city in your issue last week, relating to Judge Brewer's decision in the Walruff brewery case, is certainly misleading in at least one essential point, and this same position has been assumed by most of the papers in the East. The statement is this: "That this decision declares the state that passes prohibitory laws must pay for all property made useless by the enforcement of such law, including breweries, distilleries, vineyards, etc., giving the impression that excessive taxation must follow, or the enforcement of prohibition laws be suspended.

Such is not the case. Your correspondent called upon Judge Brewer at his home in Leavenworth, and from his own lips learned these facts. Judge Brewer said emphatically that his decision amounted to simply this: "If the people of Kansas, desired to stop Walruff from making beer to sell *outside the state of Kansas*, they had the perfect right to do so, but, if thus *entirely* prohibited, the state must pay him for the loss incurred on property not movable and thus made valueless; that this decision did not allow Walruff even to sell his beer in the state to those who held permits to sell for mechanical, medicinal or scientific purposes, but only to the world outside of Kansas."

Judge Brewer stated further, the mistake that Eastern papers make in taking this decision alone, and not in connection with the one he recently made in the appealed case from Atchison, where an attempt was made to remove the cases of men illegally selling in that city from the state to the federal courts.

"I decided in that case," said Judge Brewer, "that in all cases of illegal *selling* of liquor under the prohibitory law there was no federal question involved, and remanded the cases to the state courts to be tried."

"Instead," said the judge, "of there being large amounts of money involved that will be entarrassing to the people of Kansas, there are only three or four breweries in the state, which, if the people of the state wish to close up, they must pay them the difference between what the property is worth for this purpose and its value for some legitimate purpose."

If the people of Kansas are willing to allow Walruff to run his establishment and sell to purchasers outside this state there is nothing to be paid. In this decision Judge Brewer was especially guarded, and stated emphatically: "I do not in the least question the power of the state to *absolutely prohibit* the manufacture of beer, or doubt that such prohibition is potential as against any one proposing in the future to engage in such manufacture."

Judge Brewer is an able jurist, and an honorable high minded man, and would not give a decision that he deemed not just legal and right; and this question will undoubtedly be settled by the United States Supreme court, within the next sixty days, sustaining or reversing his decision. The general impression appears to be that this case must go to the United States Supreme court and consume years before a final hearing can be had. This is a mistake.

In January, 1883, this same question was before the Supreme court of Kansas, of which Judge Horton is chief justice, and of which court Judge Brewer was then a member. The decision of that court was against any payment of property thus made valueless, Judge Brewer being the only dissenting judge, claiming then as now, that the brewery should be paid for by the state. Sen. Vest, of Missouri, was the attorney for the brewers in that case, and it was appealed to the Supreme court, and is there still pending. As the United States Supreme court is three years behind in its business, it will probably be reached very soon. One significant point about this appealed case is this: It is patent that the brewers are deeply interested in having this decision of 1883, reversed by the Supreme court. It is also true that Sen. Vest could, by application to the court in Washington, have the case advanced on the docket at least one year, had he chosen to request it. The fact that he has waited the full three years for the case to come up in the regular order, shows either that he had but little hope of its being reversed, or else that he had hope that a Democrat might be placed upon that Supreme bench, giving his clients, the brewers, a better opportunity to win the case.

The Supreme court has taken very strong ground heretofore against paying for property taken or made valueless for the public good. The "slaughter house cases" from New Orleans, where the owners of property had both their buildings and business ruined for the public good and were compelled to remove them without compensation, was sustained by this Supreme court, and not a dollar of damages allowed; and who will contend that the business of running a butcher shop is not as legitimate and entitled to as much respect as the business of brewing beer? and which, if continued, would be most detrimental to the "public good?"

"If the liquor sellers of Kansas are jubilant over this decision of Judge Brewer, it only proves the old adage true, that drowning men grasp at straws.

Their occupation is nearly gone in this state. There are only two towns in Kansas that yet dare to thwart the will of the people through dishonest officials and still run the open saloon, and the present legislature will assuredly pass the laws that will bring them to a sudden halt. Prohibition in Kansas is a fixed fact, a fixture, come to stay, and as its results become more apparent it is drawing to its support not only the large majority of our best and most loyal citizens, but more and more the outlawed traffic is becoming dishonorable, dispised and hated by all good citizens, young and old.

Yours, W. B. SLOSSON.

A Cure of Pneumonia

Mr D. H. Barnaby, of Oswego, N. Y., says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with Pneumonia, and all the best physicians gave the case up and said she could live but a few hours at most. She was in this condition when a friend recommended DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and advised her to try it. She accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find that it produced a marked change for the better, and by persevering a permanent cure was effected.

The Doctor's Endorsement.

Dr. W. D. Wright, Cincinnati, O., sends the subjoined professional endorsement: "I have prescribed DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS in a great number of cases and always with success. One case in particular was given up by several physicians who had been called in for consultation with myself. The patient had all the symptoms of confirmed Consumption—cold night sweats, hectic fever, harrassing coughs, etc. He commenced immediately to get better and was soon restored to his usual health. I found DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS the most valuable expectorant for breaking up distressing coughs and colds."

A Lesson for the Minister.

There is in this city a little boy not more than 4 years old, who sings "Peek-a-Boo" so well that he is frequently stopped on the streets and called upon to give a concert. The other day he came into an office where there were two ministers, and the little fellow was called upon to sing, which he proceeded to do promptly and satisfactorily. At the conclusion of the song he was promised some apples. In an hour or two he called to get them, but the party promising had failed to get them; so matters stood until next day. At 3 p. m. there was a prayer meeting at the church, and the usual solemnity characteristic of such occasions was over all. "Suddenly there came a tapping, tapping," at the church door. It was opened and in stepped the 4-year old, with both hands in his pockets, and, looking into the eyes of the preacher, said, "Ain't you never a-goin' to give me them apples?" Things were somewhat disturbed for a moment, but the boy taught all hands to pay their debts or they would hear from them, even in a prayer-meeting.

—Get up a club for Maher & Grosh Knives.

Ingenuity of Women.

A woman, unmarried and 21 years old, has the right to take up land, and in Dakota many have availed themselves of this privilege by acquiring pre-emption or tree claims. Betrothed couples from the East sometimes take up adjoining claims and then marry and settle down on 480 acres. One of the conditions of the law, however, is that any one taking up a claim shall live on it for six months. A significant commentary on the ingenuity of girl pioneers may, according to the Milwaukee *Sentinel*, be found in the novel scheme which four of them, who wanted to take up claims, adopted to meet this requirement. Taking up a section of 640 acres, they built a cabin on it containing four corner rooms, the center of the house being just over the point where the four quarter sections met. Each woman then moved into the room located on her 160 acres, and yet enjoyed the society of her companions. They all provided themselves with revolvers, but, as a rule, women on the prairies are as safe as those who live in large cities.

—When all so-called remedies fail, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

What Went With the Boots?

The other day a doctor's small boy wanted a pair of rubber boots. The doctor tried to reason him out of it, but the youngster persisted in his demand. Finally, the doctor told him a little story—one he had read in the newspaper. The boy was all attention, and the story proceeded: "A little boy in Pittsburg had been given a pair of rubber boots by his father. He waded in the water with them—water ran over the tops of the boots—boy took cold—mother put his feet in hot water—grew worse—doctor came—little boy died—undertaker—funeral." The small boy listened attentively to the end of the story and the father was congratulating himself on the impression he had made, when, with a long breath, the youngster asked: "What did they do with the boots?"

Shenandoah, Pa., is scourged with scarlet fever. Two hundred children have died within two weeks.

Publishers' Column.

OUR SEWING MACHINE ENTERPRISE!

NOTICE TO APPLICANTS FOR CIRCULARS!

At last, after delays as innumerable as vexatious, we are ready to make a positive announcement.

We have the best machine, as we verily believe, now on the market; we warrant it to be as handsome a machine as any, and greatly superior in point of style and finish to the most, and we warrant them without reserve to do everything claimed for them, which we shall sell direct to to the people, without the intervention of middle men, on the following terms:

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE AND THE

Weekly Blade One Year, FOR $18.

This is half that any good machine sold the old way can be bought for.

We put the machine securely crated, on board cars, the freight to be paid by the party ordering it.

Those ordering the machine who are all ready taking the BLADE will be credited with one year in advance of the time for which they have paid.

☞The BLADE machine is not sold by agents, and can be procured only of us and on these terms.

Remit by Postoffice order, or drafts upon New York, Chicago or Toledo.

CAUTION.

We especially desire our readers not to confound this machine with the cheap machines so extensively advertised. All these other machines are either old ones rebuilt, or machines built from expired patents and without the modern improvements. The Blade Machine is entirely new, with a dozen improvements, built of the best possible material and in the best possible manner, by skilled workmen and with machinery of our own construction. We warrant it to be the best machine for family use on the market.

The Blade Company Guarantees This.

We shall commence shipping machines early in February, and ship daily thereafter. Machines will be shipped in the order in which orders are received.

Be particular as to giving addresses, and please designate whether you want them sent by freight or express.

ORDER AT ONCE.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

P. S.—Every machine will be thoroughly tried and tested before leaving the factory

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Persons not subscribers to the BLADE and who may receive this number, are requested to examine it carefully. Of course if it pleases them we want their subscriptions. Look over the various departments and see whether anywhere you can get so much for the money.

Our terms are $1 a year, 30 cents for three months.

And please read the Publisher's Department on the fifth page, as well as advertisements elsewhere, and note the combination offers we make. Everything we advertise we guarantee, and you take no risk in availing yourself of anything we offer. Try the BLADE. Subscribe at once, and your will not be disappointed. It is beyond question the best family paper in the world, which statement 120,000 families will attest.

THE THREE GREAT GENERALS—GRANT, SHERMAN AND SHERIDAN.

We have published portraits of the three great Generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are the best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published. Sen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the General, "is the best and most life-like he has ever seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, post-paid, as follows:

Singly	25 cents
The three, to one address	50 cents

In combination with the BLADE—

The Blade one year with either	$1 15
The Blade one year with all three	1 40
The Blade three months with either	40 cents
The Blade three months with all three	65 cents

We guarantee these portraits to be the best for the price ever printed, and they should be on the walls of every loyal family in the United States. No such portraits are sold by other publishers for less than from 50 cents to $1. We could not do it, except for the large sale we are certain to have.

☞Agents and others can make money selling these portraits. Write to us for special terms.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we cent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 in his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 5.

We have just issued another Temperance cartoon, the fifth in the series. It bears the inscription, "This farmer never drank whisky—this one drinks all he can get." It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

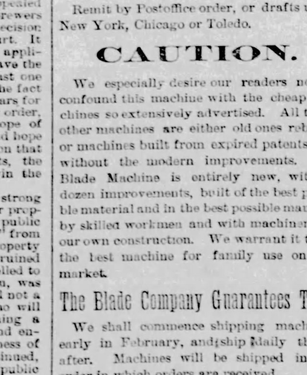
Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	20 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

THE WATERBURY



"NASBY WATCH"

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCHES

to our patrons, and they have almost universally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send, and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In making 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch is made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They cannot be bought anywhere for less. We do this:

THE WEEKLY BLADE ONE YEAR AND THE WATERBURY WATCH, $3.50.

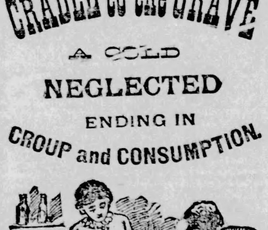
Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the Watch for a dollar less than its price, or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

Enclose $3.50 to

BLADE,

TOLEDO, OHIO,

and secure one of these superb Watches and the Blade for one year.



COLDS.

CROUP.

COUGHS.

CONSUMPTION.

NOW, TAKE IN TIME TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY

OF SWEET GUM and MULLEIN.

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams of the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early paralyzing cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping-cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. 25c. and $1.00 sizes. If he does not keep it, we will pay, for one time only, express charges on large size bottles to any part of the U.S., on receipt of $1.00.

WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

1 SET H.M. Brocks teeth, 3d & Pine, St. Louis, Mo. 30c. Magic Trick Cards, sent for

Brewster's Patent Rein Holder.

Your lines are where you put them—not under horses' feet. One agent sold 12 doz. in 5 days, one dealer sold 8 doz. in 15 days. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Write for terms.

E. E. BREWSTER, Holly, Mich.

$525.00 PER MONTH AND A $3.50 OUTFIT FREE to Agents to introduce the Greatest Thing on Earth, and a chance of a lifetime. Our new enlarged Electro Portraits are the finest in the world. Address W. H. GIBSTER & SON, 29 Bond St., New York. Mention Blade.

GAME Of Cities, new, fascinating, instructive. 6 Delights old & young. Try it. 50c. postpaid. Clair Mf'g Co., 17 & 19 River St., Cohoes, N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED to sell Seed Wheat. Farmers as well as others preferred. Address DR. R. DRAKE, LaGrange, Ind.

20 Gold Edge Hidden Name Cards and new Sample Book, 10c. Hub Card Co., Boston, Mass.

$500 WANTED in a safe and profitable investment. Will pay good dividends each month. Address P. T. J., Weekly Blade.

FARMERS' FRIEND NEW STANDARD FERTILIZER. Is the best crop producer made. For circulars send 2c stamp to J.N. Brown, 17 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

CANVASSERS Wanted—Pure Soap and trees to consumers. S. NOULSON, Rochester, N. Y.

BROWN, EAGER & HULL'S, Toledo, O. Is a good place to buy Books, Albums, Christmas Cards, Scrap Books and Stationery of all kinds.

References, Toledo BLADE.

STAMPS—50 different Foreign stamps, 10c; 3 different Confederate bills, 10c; old U. S. stamps wanted. Circulars 2c. Try me. J. E. Handshaw, Smithtown Branch, New York.

THE WATCH PROBLEM.

Any of the ordinary gold watches costs you $63. Interest on $63 at 7 per cent. per annum, $4.41. Price of Waterbury watch, $3.50, 59 cents less than interest on your high-priced watch for a year. The Waterbury is the better time-piece of the two in 99 cases out of a hundred, and it costs 59 cents less than the interest on the cost of a high-priced watch for a single year.

Add to this the fact that for $3.50 you get the BLADE one year and the watch, and it don't take much figuring to solve the watch problem. Remit $3.50 to BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and get the BLADE one year and the watch. That solves the watch problem as to time and reading.

L. S. L.

Capital Prize, $150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate with fac-similes of our signatures attached in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
SAMUEL H. KENNEDY, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!

Over Half a Million Distributed

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 24, A. D., 1879.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly. It never scales or postpones. Look at the following Distribution:

190th Grand Monthly AND THE

Extraordinary Quarterly Drawing

In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday March, 16, 1886.

Under the personal supervision and management of

GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and GEN. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

☞**Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.**

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2 LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4 LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20 PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50 "	500	25,000
100 "	300	30,000
200 "	200	40,000
600 "	100	60,000
1,000 "	50	50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Approximation Prizes of	$300	$ 30,000
100 " "	200	20,000
100 " "	75	7,500
2,279 Prizes, amounting to		$522,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders Payable and address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

Read Carefully the Last Paragraph of this Advertisement.

BOOKS FOR WINTER READING!

With or Without the BLADE.

ALSO

WATCHES, Etc

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends, every reader of the BLADE should order a copy of each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

Nasby in Exile.

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

Andersonville.

A Story of Southern Prisons, by John McElroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written, and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price, $3.00; now, postpaid by mail, $1.25.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00.

Health and Beauty,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.50, postpaid by mail.

THE NASBY WATCH.

This is the well known Waterbury watch, manufactured especially for the BLADE, and stamped "Nasby." There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50. Postpaid by mail.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS:

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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:
1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAIN. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

HOME TALKS.

USE VS. ABUSE.

The mother of a family writes to ask whether I consider "fashions hurtful or not." I do not quite know what she means, whether it is fashions themselves or the following of them that she questions; whether it is a possible injury to the physical or to the moral nature to which she refers. Perhaps her words may be designed to cover the whole matter.

Less than half a century ago there was a distinct line drawn between the two classes—the world's people who followed the fashions, and the religious people who did not. I have often heard my mother tell of a family of bright, beautiful girls, whose father was an elder in the Methodist church, which was then particularly rigid in its condemnation of flowers, feathers and furbelows. They had a natural love for pretty things, and during the week days on their way to school would deck their bonnets and dresses with wild flowers and bright leaves that made them look like blossoms themselves. On Sunday, however, or in their father's presence, their garb was as prim and demure as severity could make it, but that did not prevent them from longing with intensity for the knot of ribbon, or artificial rose which my mother—whose father was a "worlding" though one of the best of men—often wore. Of course there can be no doubt but the sin of covetousness, the rebellion against the authority which refused these things was far greater than any wrong that could possibly have come out of their possession, but in those days it was not so considered.

The same state of things so far as human nature is concerned exists to-day as existed then. That is the one thing that does not change in this world of mutations. Whatever is denied is usually the one thing desired above all others, especially where the denial seems to be based upon no reason that appeals to the judgment of the individuals. Those young girls could not see why the possession of a bit of bright color to wear upon their persons in order to render them more attractive, could make them any less attentive to their duties, any less gentle and amiable, or any less mindful of the rights of others. Nor would it have done so, though their father doubtless believed it would, by cultivating vanity, put their immortal souls in danger.

It is a far wiser thing to follow the fashion up to a certain point than to ignore them. Of course a woman may look neat in an antiquated gown, but there will be something missing that detracts from her personal appearance. The masculine judge might not be able to define what it is, but he would feel it, while a woman would say at once "where has she been living?"

It is the duty of every human being to make the most of whatever personal gifts nature has bestowed, and if, to do this, it is necessary to consult fashion's dictates as to color, style and material, it is only a simple matter of right to do so. A truly modest woman does not want to dress in a way to attract undue attention, or cause invidious remarks, and she does this when she entirely ignores the general laws as to style of dress which the majority of her sex follow. And a mother is exceedingly cruel and unjust to her child when she compels her to wear, needlessly, garments unlike her schoolmates, in order to prevent her from becoming vain or to save herself trouble. The growth of vanity is more easily prevented by dressing her so that her attention is not made to dwell upon her apparel beyond that is necessary to produce a proper degree of care for her personal appearance. I should say therefore most emphatically, that far from its being hurtful to follow reigning styles of dress or manners, it is the wise thing to do, considered on all sides of the question.

I do not want any of my readers to jump at once to the conclusion that I am advising any undue straining after effect, that I am counseling an extravagant use of time or money to be in the fashion. That is not what I mean at all. It is only this: To conform, so far as circumstances allow without doing yourself or others wrong, to general society changes of style in dress and living, in order to make the best of yourselves in the eyes of others, or at least not to attract unpleasant comment as being odd or eccentric.

Nor do I mean that all vagaries are to be followed. There are fashions and fashions. Some are wanting in every element that sound good sense would dictate. They are lacking in beauty, grace or utility, and have no reason for being except to gratify a taste for novelty. Devoid of every essential that appeals to the judgment or sense of fitness of things, and it is unwise to yield to the caprice. Anything which will look absurd and ridiculous as soon as the fancy that gave it birth has vanished, like the tilting hoops, the Grecian bend, and others of that ilk, women of good taste are chary of adopting.

Then there are fashions which militate against the laws of health, and the adoption of these is an absolute sin. Take, for instance, the rage for low necked dresses at public parties and balls, prevailing more particularly in the East in society's circles. The story of Miss Kate Bayard's death is a sufficient commentary upon the evils of such an exposure of the person. A beautiful and brilliant young woman who was a delight to all who met her, we are told that it was her invariable custom to appear at all balls, receptions, etc., with bare arms and naked shoulders. On the night before her death she stood for hours where the cold wind could sweep over her from the oft-opening door. Such shocks to a system already weakened by the fatigue of constant excitement could not fail of their legitimate fruit. No doubt it was vanity that led to this exceeding subservience to fashion's dictates, for she was gifted with rare personal charms, but she is only one of the many who may or may not have this excuse for such disobedience to the laws of health. That they are sinning there is no doubt, for every needless exposure of health is a vital wrong—though the retribution may not be so swift. Yet it is no less certain.

No doubt the writer of the letter I mentioned in the beginning is wondering if am not going to say something about the immorality of such fashions. Well, it is a hard thing to condemn bright young girls who have no thought of wrong, and good women, whose fault lies in acting against the dictates of good sense and modesty, simply because fashion has dictated it. But there are extremes, and it is these extremes that are to be denounced with vigor. When women who know better purposely dress in a way befitting only their own dressing room, in order to attract the attention of the opposite sex, they are then no better at heart than the members of the *demi monde*, no matter what the position they occupy before the world. It is hurtful not only to the physical, but to the moral nature, to follow a fashion to that degree.

Woman's style of dress is, in a general way, growing more sensible year by year because it is more artistic and more healthful. The same thing may be said of house furnishing and in everything with which fashion has to do. It is the abuse and not the use of new styles that, usually speaking, is hurtful. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Chair Drapery.—Take a piece of cream colored batiste a yard and a quarter long and a half yard wide. Hem the sides and ends, making the latter three inches deep. Feather stitch where it is sewed down, then cut the edge open and ravel up to the top of the hem. This makes a heavy fringe. Have a pretty pattern of flowers stamped irregularly all over it, and outline them neatly in colors. Any one who can paint, can paint the pattern not trying to shade the flowers. It is quickly done and the effect is very pretty. Partiers or curtains can be made in this way and are very handsome.

A Wall Splasher.—This is made of Java canvas. Take a piece of the size desired, and after fringing it all around, embroider in cross stitch a pattern in two colors. Another handsome one is made of old gold momie cloth, upon which is stamped a pattern to be outlined in brilliant red. The pattern should cover the splasher up to two straight parallel lines drawn an inch from the edge all around. It may be of disks or circles overlapping each other and the spaces between them filled in with straight lines. Put a narrow band upon the edge and then trim around with lace.

The way to make the prettiest and newest home decorations is described in "Fancy Work and House Decorations," which you can get by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to welcome Mrs. Thomlinson's articles again.

Painting on Fabrics, No. 8.

THISTLES ON WHITE ARTISTS VELVET.—This design, No. 1312, is 14 inches in size, making a beautiful design for a small panel or for a plaque. Two sable brushes will be necessary; one medium and one small sized one. These brushes should be cut or "clipped" on the sides until the edges are rounding or oval. They should also be "clipped" a little at the point. Turpentine will be the only mixing oil required. The lids of small tin boxes are good for holding the turpentine; about three of these will be required for this piece of work. Fill them not more than half full.

"A pane of glass answers very well for a palette.

Do not dip your brushes from one color to another. In painting on white velvet the touches should be lightly given.

The colors needed for this design are mauve lake, emerald green, chrome green, pink madder, cobalt blue. Take your colors out on the pane of glass, then dip your brush first in turpentine and then into whatever color you want. You do not have brush too wet with turpentine as the color will run if too moist. You will want two shades of green, at least, in your leaves. Have a brush dipped in chrome and one also in emerald—giving first a touch of one color and then of the other, so that they will blend together. If you have lemon yellow, one or two touches of this, blended in with the chrome green, will give a pretty shade. The stems should also be painted in two shades of green. For the thistle part pink madder to which a very light touch of cobalt blue has been added. The painting on the thistle must be done in fine, light strokes. In the center of each thistle paint a spot of the mauve lake; over this paint some fine strokes of the pure pink madder. A careful study of thistles would be a great help in painting this design. The pattern should be stamped according to directions given before.—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

NEEDLE CUSHION.—I just make a needle cushion as it is so quickly done and so pretty, I will try to describe it to the Household. Turn a saucer upside down on your cloth, taken double mark around with pencil; then cut a piece of two pieces together leaving a small space open; then turn and fill with cotton; close the opening; take strong black thread, double in needle, put needle through the center of the cushion, take needle to the other side and put through the same place, draw the thread a little. So on until you have it divided into six equal parts; finish by placing a tuft of yarn or some other ornament in the center. I made mine of scarlet flannel and a tuft of green is pretty.—MRS. C. R. M., Brookston, Forest county, Pa.

ODDS AND ENDS.—In last week's paper "Delia" inquires for some way to use up the odds and ends of worsted; if she means yarns I saw two very pretty patterns a short time ago that were intended for either tidies or cushions that I will tell her of: One was crocheted in small squares, about three inches square, beginning in the center with bright colors and making each round a different color, except the last one which was brown. Make as many as you want of the size wanted, then join together. The other one began in the center and was crocheted round and round, using one color until it was done, and then taking another until as large as wanted. These can be finished in either lace or fringe if used for a tidy.—FANNIE.

FINEAPPLE LACE.—For directions for crocheting "Pineapple" lace, I will send mine: The top must all be made first, as long as the article you wish to trim. It is made with two rows of shells. For the pineapple, put a shell of six stitches in first shell of border, chain six, then another shell, chain six, then another shell, turn and come back. The shells on each side will now be the same. In the middle row put ten long crochet stitches, on the next row in the middle put ten short crochet stitches; decrease one every round until eleven rows, then fasten the two edges together. Put on the outside a row of shells. The points must be fastened together with the chain stitch.

If "Troubled Martha" will send her name and address to the HOUSEHOLD, I will send her a crocheted pattern.—MARION.

Correspondence.

A NEW FRIEND.—I never saw or heard of such a paper as the BLADE until three or four months ago, and I have taken it since the first one I ever saw. It is just charming.

Something to take the bitter out of burnt lard, is it? Just take a few raw potatoes, pare them and slice fine, and fry in the lard; if the few don't cleanse it of the bitter, take more. If raw potatoes will not remove the bitter taste it can hardly be done.

Never having read any of the BLADES until this year, I cannot say what the "Old Correspondents" were like, but should think "Truly Yours" would like a monopoly of all the good things in the paper.

I have greatly admired the freedom of thought allowed in the columns of the HOUSEHOLD Department. Should dislike very much to see its usefulness hampered by one so dainty (?) as to wish to banish all useful matters for the bright, breezy sentimentality of the favored few, whose husbands can provide for them entirely and whose entire soul is completely wrapped in "house cleaning." Perhaps the working woman is just a trifle higher accomplished and enjoys "thing of beauty" as much as any of the "wealthy ones," and perhaps they do not have the means at command to take more than one paper. Therefore they must be banished according to "yours truly." Are not the "Home Talks" of Miss Emily S. Bouton, to the working woman? I think so, and good helpful talks too.

About teaching, did any of the teachers tell their scholars to write "compositions" and at the same time they did not know the real meaning of the word? Why not give them a half dozen sentences to write, and tell them to punctuate them rightly and place the capitals right. I went to school fourteen years two and three terms in the year, and for the whole of that time I do not recollect of one teacher who tried to teach that. And now I have grown-up daughters and sons and I have never known a teacher to tell them anything personally about such things. Why not have an exercise after this sort; every child old enough to remember a sentence have one given or find one themselves, and once or twice a week or "writing day" rise at the call of their teacher, and repeat it, the teacher correcting accent, position, tone or anything else needed. Do you know how awkward and embarrassed our young gentlemen and ladies are when called upon at lodges, sociables, prayer meetings, or any other place where they are liable to be called upon? Such a system of training would help to overcome that peculiar trait in a degree.

One word more. We are thorough temperance people—though never having belonged to any temperance society, yet my husband at the age of 57 never tasted "not even sweet cider" as he says, no intoxicant whatever, no tobacco or ever used profane language. The two boys are following in their father's footsteps, as boys are very apt to do. Success to the Household!—HADDASSAH.

ASKING ADVICE.—The BLADE is my weekly visitor, and it is with pleasure that I peruse its columns, especially the many interesting letters dedicated to the furtherance of education and literary pursuits, which appear in the HOUSEHOLD. Seeing so many kind hints suggested in regard to these important questions, I would seek advice and information from the kindly disposed of this department.

A few brief words pertaining to my affairs may not be improper, and serve as an introduction. It is my cherished ambition to obtain an education which would enable me to follow out the plan of my future vocation. In accordance with this desire I managed by dint of strict economy to save the funds necessary to bear my expenses at a neighboring academy. Scarcely had I entered on the academical course, when through the mismanagement of parties concerned, my small capital went the way of many a larger one. In consequence I was forced to quit school, the wiser for this lesson in practical experience, but thoroughly discouraged.

I am aware of the oft-repeated maxim, "Try, try again," and that experience paves the highway to success. But when the breakers of adversity engulf our hopes, it is then that maxims and adages only tend to gild the grief that follows misfortune. But a few friendly hints often point as an index finger to the margin of a future foundation.

I have considered every plan I can devise, but can conceive nothing better than the disheartening idea of starting anew. I think there are college, although I do not know the address, that allow students to partially pay their expenses, by performing certain duties assigned them or laboring on a farm attached to the institution. Any information and advice will be gratefully received.—STUDENT.

ABOUT MISTRESSES.—From the many articles appearing in the papers concerning the ill-treatment of the hired girls I am led to write a few lines of sympathy for the mistress. I had really supposed there was as large a percentage of the latter class of people who believe in treating every one, the hired girl included, in a Christian like manner, as any other kind. In my own observation among people of moderate means it is a very rare instance where the hired girl is not allowed to eat at the table with the family. Besides, she must of necessity know where the victuals are kept, and there's not much danger of the ordinary girl starving herself.

Too much is demanded of those who are not strong enough to do all of their own work, or have not the time aside from attending to their other duties. Why should a woman be expected to become teacher, mother and minister to the person who works for her? When a man employs any one to work for him, in the office or on the farm, he first requires capability for the work, and then faithfulness in its performance. The relationship between mistress and maid should be of the same business-like character.

In all the other numberless branches of labor a knowledge of how the work should be done is demanded before its performance can be undertaken. True, girls are not usually to blame for not knowing how to work. It takes a long time to learn when the only school afforded is experience. When the much-talked-of industrial schools are within the reach of the young women of the land, then will come the millenial times for both mistress and maid. The work itself will then be elevated as well as women. More women will take pleasure in doing their own work, and it will not be the less degrees degrading as the social standing of a woman to remark of her, "She does her own work." Through the HOUSEHOLD department of the BLADE, women are helping one another to a great extent in learning the details of housekeeping, and also of home keeping.—IDA M. ALEXANDER.

KEEPING COMPANY.—In reply to the Editor's request for an opinion in regard to keeping company, I wish to say that I have been saddened many times during my previous social life, as by it I have learned it is come to me for advice, and frequently for that kind of help which it would have been criminal to grant, and almost without exception, they were persons who kept company.

It seems to me that no woman of true delicacy or refinement, and regarded as priceless her good name, would sit in a room with a gentleman com which other members of the family were excluded, and especially after the family had retired. Men are not all above temptation, and for a girl to invite familiarity and caresses, would, it seems to me, destroy self-respect, and certainly would not inspire either admiration or respect in any man. Men usually think when keeping company is permitted that wholesome restraints are withdrawn. Surely any good man would be satisfied to visit with the girl he intended to marry in the same room with other members of the family, or, at least, with open doors, through which others might come and go freely. In cities and among Lowell people everywhere such a practice is unknown or obsolete. In many countries a girl's reputation would be utterly ruined by it. In Paris I have been told that a respectable girl would not cross the street without her chaperone, and that she only saw her gentlemen friends and even her fiancee in the presence of her mother or some older member of the family. Girls will gain much when they see that a pure and lovely character and an unspotted reputation are to be valued above courtships, conquests and flirtations. DR. E.

A SENSIBLE OPINION.—As the editor requested some of the readers of Household to express their opinion in regard to keeping company before engagement, etc., I here with comply with the request.

It was wholly improper for A. G B. to ask the young lady for her company in the future, merely for company's sake. If he desires her company to some place of amusement or entertainment, he should ask her for it in each instance. A young lady is at liberty to go with whom she pleases until engaged, and would be restraining her from such liberty to make her promise exclusively her company in the future. She would be in doubt as to A. G. B.'s intentions, whether they were for matrimonial purposes or merely company's sake."

The heyday of life is in youth, and at this period is the proper time to select (not in haste) your life companion. If this time is spent frivlously in keeping company that you desire for company's sake it may be that we might not see our folly until it is too late. Perhaps the young lady thought something of this kind when she gave no other reason than that she thought it might not be for the best; probably she desired something more certain, more definite. If he desired her company just for company's sake he should have told her so, and I feel quite sure he would have received a direct and decided answer.

In my opinion, I think no half-way contracts are good or wholesome, and no young lady if *compos mentis*, would make any such promises. I think the society of ladies will improve any gentleman and vice versa. But let us enjoy each other's society in a general way, and not confine ourselves to any one individual unless it is with matrimonial intentions.—JOSEPH SANDS, Whitewater Falls, Winona County, Minn.

ANOTHER SIDE.—"Mrs. Grundy" should not find a word of fault with your HOUSEHOLD department. If she wishes some more sentimental reading she can find it in books and periodicals. If she wishes religious reading Sam Jones's sermons furnishes it. But the farmer's wives who are trying "The first great problem of life, keeping body and soul together," and to study how to do it and please their husbands and have a fat chicken in the pot every day, will be glad to read all about chicken raising, though they need not make it a constant topic of conversation in society, like the old woman who went to a quilting and tried many times to tell that "Her old goose was setting on three eggs," and lamented, when she got home, that there was such a chattering she could not be heard.

But there is time for all things, and a best way to do it, and those who have it to do will like to learn the best way. I have made several rugs and mats in different ways—with hook, rosettes on cloth, with Novelty machine, etc., but think Pearl's patent, made on sewing machines, the best. As to the "Awful silk worm" discussion, a great many people are trying to find some useful occupation for females and are anxious to read about silk worms. They never crawl off their trays on any one, and it is a shame for ladies who wear silks to be ignorant of the process by which it is made, and of the only two creatures God has created to spin the silk. It is a very interesting subject.—P.

Inquiries.

There have been several inquiries recently for the address of Miss Nellie Lincoln Rossiter, the silk culturist. It is New Lisbon, Burlington Co., New Jersey.—ED.

Will some of the BLADE readers please let me know through the BLADE how deep a fish pond should be, also how and what to feed them?—ANONOTHING.

Can any one tell me where I can get the gum of the rosin weed, or of the sweet gum tree?—MABLE, Richmond, Ind.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD inform me which is the best fowls to keep for eggs and market? Is there a firm in Minnesota, near the line of the N. P. R. R., which deals in thoroughbred fowls and eggs for hatching?—N. STONE, Ellenburgh, Washington Territory.

Will the editor or some kind reader tell me if embroidered dresses are worn as much as they used to be? If so, what patterns seem most in favor for little girls' dresses? Also, can I learn fabric painting without taking lessons?—I. T. D., Silver Cliff, Col.

Embroidered dresses are still worn, the pattern to be chosen according to the fancy of the individual. It depends altogether upon the talent you have whether you can learn painting without a teacher. If you are a good colorist, you may be able by studying books and taking art papers to do a great deal.—ED.

I would like very much if some of you who have had good success in raising celery in a farm garden would tell us all your proceedings, from beginning to end. What kind is the best, and how cultivated?—FANNIE.

Will the editor, or some members of the HOUSEHOLD, please tell me what will remove rust spots from my knives? It gets on when not in use. Also, what to do to prevent rusting?—MRS. C. R. M.

Can some one of the many readers of the HOUSEHOLD send me the BLADE that has a piece of poetry in it called "The Old Red School-House?" It gives instructions how to knit the prettiest mitten out, is why I want the paper. A mouse that had teeth cut the paper up so badly that I cannot give date or number of paper. Think maybe some one can find the right paper by the poetry named above. Will send stamps for the postage to any one that can send the paper.—MRS. E. P. SUMMERS, Reading, Ill.

Will some one please to tell me how to make impression paper for transferring patterns to wood, etc.?—J. A. G.

Will some one please give pattern for crocheting mittens?—BIDDY.

Can you tell what ails my chickens and a remedy? In the evening one of my Plymouth Rocks staggered as she walked, and on going to the coop next morning I found her with her wings spread and lying on one side, her head and neck working and jerking like a person with St. Vitas dance. At times she would thrust her head out as far as possible, thrust out her tongue, and then snap her beak. I gave her pepper and water, also some sulphur, but she died. As far as I can see she had no signs of roup. Another one showed the same symptoms the next day, her neck beginning to jerk, but I fed her generously with pepper and sulphur, and she is better.—MRS. K. ABRAMS, Naples, Ill.

Please tell me if it is proper for one to ask a caller to take off her wraps?

If a lady should call with whom you have no acquaintance and introduce herself what would be proper to say?

How soon should one return a call?—D. M., Crawfordsville, Montgomery county, Ind.

It is not etiquet to ask callers to lay aside their wraps during a formal call.

Say that you are happy to have the pleasure of forming her acquaintance.

A first call should if possible be resumed within two weeks.

We should advise you to send a dollar to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., and get "Social Etiquette" which will help you in these matters.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Subscriber," try this remedy for the paralysis of your little girl's knee cords. I know it will help, for it is a tried and tested remedy in cases where the cords of the face have been drawn to disfigurement. It is this liniment for muscular paralysis: ¼ oz. oil of spike ½ oz. oil of origanum; ½ oz. laudunum; ½ pt. alcohol. Shake well and bathe downward, rubbing gently. It has never cost me over 40 cents to get the prescription filled at any drug store. My husband's face was drawn almost to one side. We applied this at once, and it has completely taken it back. Anyone this case is one of longer standing.—MRS. FRANK MCCARTER, Clove Valley, N. Y.

Answers to questions on Silk culture: "The cold of winter is beneficial to eggs, which should be put in a perforated tin can or box, and hung from the ceiling of a cool, dry cellar room, until the leaves are about the size of a silver quarter. Then place the eggs in paper boxes in a room heated gradually to about 70 degrees. When the eggs begin to hatch, in a few days place cut leaves of mulberry or orange on a piece of coarse tarletan and lay over them. The worms will soon crawl on them. Life of the first day's hatch off with the leaves and cloth to another box, keeping the first day's hatch to itself; also the second and third day's hatch. The time from hatching to spinning is about 35 days. It is said the moth lays from 400 to 700 eggs. The thread in one cocoon, measured 1,800 feet—average good cocoons, about 300 yards. Beginners should not try to learn all at first; but have a book or rules to guide you every day for six weeks, when the silk worm having spun her task, lays her eggs and dies." It is best to secure eggs in cold weather.—C. H. P., Lexington, Ky.

Among the inquiries of the BLADE of December some one wanted to know how to stop the cracks of a stove. Take salt and clay (put great deal of salt); mix with water and daub the places well. It will stay quite a while if well done.

Some body wanted a cure for sore throat. Bathe the throat well with turpentine several times a day. At night wet a cotton cloth in cold water and put on; then wrap the throat with a flannel cloth so no air will get to it. Bathe inside of the throat with turpentine.—PEGGY SHORT.

In answer to the inquiry for names for boys I send the following:

Marie, Pierre, Verne, Glenn, Lumen, Craig, Benell, Thane, Shelley, Mayne, Dale, Herve, Dayre, Druce, Revay, Sterry, Lauren, Laval, Burge, Darley, Clenard, Glyndon, Sellen, Harte, Varley, Carman, Fordyce, Leod, Glynn, Trevor, Doran, Burleigh, Raynor, Merwin, Brodie, Dorrence, Faunce, Launt, Lendell, Dio, Herndon, Rossiter.

I want to tell the sisters how I preserve the BLADE. We have taken it for two years, but did not preserve them for some time owing to the fact that occasionally one would be begged away from me, so I cut up the others and made scrap books and the best recipe book I ever saw. But of late I file my BLADES and sew them in book form, and when anyone is here who does not take the BLADE I bring forth my book, now of good size, and spreading it before them, invite their inspection. I think I have secured some subscribers by this plan. I learned something lately worth knowing, viz: When you have greasy kettles or spiders, throw some good wood ashes into them and pour in some hot water and let it stand a few minutes. Throw out and you will have no greasy dish cloths. It is good to loosen anything dried or burned on kettles or pans. Try it.—VIEVE.

If the lady who wishes to make fancy frosting for cakes will frost her cakes as usual and, when hard, take a sheet of writing paper, rolling it in the shape of a cornucopia and put about a large spoonful of the frosting in it, then squeezing slowly through the small opening, she can make any fancy design she likes. The frosting for decorating must be made quite firm and of powdered sugar.

We think lard much nicer, if no water is put in while it is trying. Just cut the leaf in rather small pieces, putting it in the kettle; sprinkle over it a handful of salt; let it cook slowly at first; after there is enough fat cooked out so it will not burn to the kettle, you may increase the heat. Lard tried in this way will keep sweet any length of time. I send this as I see a request made for a recipe for trying out lard.—MRS. WM. BURTON, Plymouth, Wis.

To Grace Als tun—City druggists sell fluid called "Danforth's Fluid," which we buy by the quart, and keep bottled close, and it is something like benzine. Get your silk laces, mitts, gloves, or dress goods ready, then turn some of the fluid into a china bowl and put in your lace, washing and squeezing until clean. Shake out and they will dry in a few moments, needing no ironing. Keep away from the fire.

Recipes.

Hair Restorative.—Bay rum, cantharides, citronilla, of each 10 cents worth; glycerine, sugar lead, lac sulphur, of each five cents worth.—AUNT LIDA.

A Good Cake.—I can tell you how to make a good cake, and if company comes and finds you without, as they do me sometimes, just slip out in the kitchen, and in five minutes you can have it baking; and if they don't ask you how you made it just tell them of it. Take 1 cupful of sugar, 6 tablespoonfuls of melted butter, 2 eggs well beaten, ½ cupful good rich milk, 1½ cupfuls of flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder and 1 of lemon, or any essence you prefer. Bake in two layers. When cool spread with ½ cupful of thick cream, sweet or sour, in which you stir a tablespoonful of sugar and a few drops of essence. If you want a white cake, take the whites of 3 eggs instead of the two eggs. Or, take half the dough and add grated chocolate, or ½ a cupful of chopped hickory nut kernels, or both, and have a railroad cake.

Can any one tell me how to get saltrising bread in winter, without fail? Don't say scalded meal. That falls in my hands.—"CLARA."

Store Ginger Cakes.—1 qt. Orleans molasses; ½ pt. melted lard; 1 pt. buttermilk; 1 cup sugar; 2 tablespoonfuls ginger; 5 teaspoonfuls soda. Mix the lard, sugar, soda and buttermilk together and put on the stove until warm; mix in flour until quite stiff. Cut out into cakes with tumbler, or else a very large cutter; bake in pan of large size so they will not touch each other. (These are the old-time cakes obtainable at country stores and are quite a favorite with old people.) Let them stand over night before cutting out.

Remedy for Burns.—Apply common wheat flour, say half an inch in thickness. It will soothe the pain and remove the fire sooner than any remedy I have ever tried.—FELICIA.

To Make Good Graham Bread.—(I do not know as it like bakers' bread.) Take what graham flour you wish to rise, pour boiling water over it; add 1½ cupfuls sugar or molasses, tablespoonful of lard, teaspoonful of salt, and when cool 1 cupful of good yeast; add enough dry graham flour to make as stiff as you can work with your hands well. Let rise once, put into pans, and when light, bake in a moderate oven.—DORA.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

MOTTO: *Of Ourselves we will be Masters.*

Pledge.

WE DO HEREBY PROMISE OURSELVES THAT FROM THIS TIME UNTIL WE ARE 21 YEARS OLD WE WILL NOT TASTE INTOXICATING LIQUORS OF ANY KIND, AND WE WILL EXERT ALL OF OUR INFLUENCE TO PREVENT THEIR USE BY OTHERS. WITNESS OUR NAMES:

GRANGER, MO.
Newton A Mattick
E W C Mattick,
B E Mattick,
Ada Mattick,
Sallie Trent,
Arthur L Davis,
Mollie M Kennett,
Maud M Scott,
Sadie I Barnes,
Florence Adams,
Amanda E Lynn,
Lewis B Davis,
Avery R Davis,
John A Thompson
Jas M R Narisan,
Chas O Valentine,
Chas W Kennett,
Myra Johnson,
D Curley,
Bertha Bennett,
Dora Bennett,
Hattie Baker,
Charlotte Murphy
James Murphy,
Emma Silver,
Charley Singer,
Maud Martin,
Harry Swain,
Edward Husted,
Ida Husted,
Forrest Husted,
Roy Bennett,
Maggie Bennett,
Mollie Dodds,
Tom McCabe,
S Husted,
Oliver Bailey,
Ola Bailey,
Orie Ganger,
Montie Ganger,
Elzie Hullinger,
Ruth Woodard,
O Della Brown,
Bertha Feegarden
Jo Mendenhall,
Roy Mendenhall,
H Mendenhall,
Morrie Porter,
Clyde Collins,
Curtis Brown.

LIMESTONE, PA.
Frank H Edder,
S B Patten.
I W Sloan,
Geo Small,
M H George,
Jay S Craig,
Miron P Craig,
Cora V Booth,
C McCormic,
J Williams,
F Williams,
J L Harriger,
Annie Small,
Alma B Craig,
Kittie M Cormic
Arthur McCormic
Fannie Craig,
Lizzie O George,
C Williams,
Jennie Small,
Grace Edder,
Winona Snyder,
Arthur Craig,
Frank Williams,
Dick Spence,
Eva Allison,
Ruby Craig,
Mary Sick,
Lella Edder,
Warren Craig,
Clark Allison,
Guy McCormic,
Annie Pritner.

COVINGTON, IND.
Siroan Wilson,
Stanley Graham,
Logan Ward,
Rosa Bellamy,
John Graham,
Durward Doth,
Elver DeHaven,
Frank Graham,
Elmer Russell,
Alva DeHaven,
Mack Ridge.

NO PLACE GIVEN.
Matilda M Donald
Anna D Peabody,
Cone Peabody,
Geo B Peabody,
Mary E Peabody,
Myrtal Peabody,

SPENCER, IND.
Gertie Morgan,
Dora Michener,
Heber Michener,
Helen Michener,
Winnie Morgan,
Nellie Morgan,

WALLACE, W. VA.
Fred Hall,
Abbnas Hall,
Ida Lambert,
Celia Hall,
Elsie Talkington,
Effie Talkington,
Angus Hall,
Nora Hall,
Metta Bartlett,
Alda Hall,
E Talkington,
Palmer Hall,
John Talkington,
Ida Hall,
Ella Bartlett,
Birdie Hall,
Mary Hall,
Mary Talkington,
Charlie Lambert,
Harvey Lambert,
Tom Lambert,
Jos Lambert.

BENNETT, NEB.
Nellie Macy,
Maud Macy,
Lena Macy,
Oliver Macy,
Emma Hoffman,
Carrie Hoffman,
Louis Vansickle,
Charlie Vansickle,
Lona Vansickle,
Willie Vansickle,
Charlie Harpster,
Loretta Harpster,
Harry Harpster,
Effie Ruckle,
Charlie Ruckle,
U Hammond,
Lucretia Flowers,
Lizzie Flowers,
Johnnie Flowers,
Annie Ehlers,
Ida Ehlers,
Carrie Ehlers,
Harvey Ehlers,
Charley Diehl,
Rosa Ville,
C B Birdsall,
Lizzie Birdsall,
Clara Livermore,
Grace Birdall,
Frank Birdsall,
Louella Gould,
Mabel Gould,
Ida Reynal,
Geo E Michael.

WATERMAN, ILL.
Addie Thomson,
RACINE, MO.
Pearl Buzard.

AMBROSE, MO.
Worley F Tilman,
Wiley M Tilman,
Cora V Tilman,
Gustave R Tilman

SWITZER, O.
Hallie Kirkbride,
SHELDRAKE, N. Y.
Alice Jones,
Minnie Dennis,
Caroline Coleman
Maggie Coppens,
Elien Manning,
Maria Coleman,
Flor'nce Helfman
Lottie Helfman,
Susie Jones,

FOB E ROIF,
Charlie B Blin,
Gorman Wyckoff
Melinda McGhan,
Anna McGhan,
John J Harris,
Sammie Dennis,
Frank Goodman,
Martha Tillyer,
Louise Burdick,
Ettie Myers,
George Craven,
Patrick McGhan,
Bertie Helfman,
Gerry Boyer,
Charlie Myers.

INDEPENDENCE, ISD.
Merton Knowles.

CONOVILLE, N. Y.
Aggie Taylor,
Jeremy Taylor.

BELLAIRE, MICH.
Ned Wilcox,
Daisy Wilcox,
Lee Dolton,
Ray Van Tassel,
Hallet Wood,
Arthur West,
Charley Pennock
Louie Stewart,
Maud Stewart,
Carrie Owen,
Sadie Owen,
Orva Robinson,
Cora Holmes,
Anna Kent,
Cornelia Kent,
Lizzie Kent,
F Hutchinson
Myrtie Watkins,
Eva Schoolcraft,

CHURCHVILLE, N.Y.
Johnnie Johnson,
Ralph Johnson.

Archie Wiggins,
Florian Bechtel,
Lewis Mountain,

WYO.
Luella Johnson,
Arthur Johnson,
Ralph Johnson.

CHURCHVILLE, N.Y.
Katy Dick.

Petie Dick,
Bessie Belle Dick.

CUMMINGSVILLE, TENN.
Jas M Brady,
Pattie Brady,
Walter Livant.

FOREST HILL, CAL.
John Kirkade.

NO PLACE GIVEN.
Estella A Downs,
Mamie Ritner,
Carrie Metteer,
Charlie Burns,
Carrie Connell,
Nettie Connell,
Mary Semple,
Nellie Carse,
Gay Clarke,
Charles Semple,
Guy Semple,
Charles Metteer
Arthur Metteer,
Jennie Downs,
Willie Downs,
Robbie Connell,
Kit C Harpham,
Willie Collins,
Johnnie Connell,
Wardie Connell

FARMINGTON, IA.
Rosa Clark,
Daisy Buck,
Merrill Buck.

Names this week, 341. Total, 4,723.

For the Blade.

TILL WE ARE TWENTY-ONE.

BY E. A. UNDERHILL.

The youth and maidens in our land,
The nation's hope and pride,
Are forming a beautiful band,
A question to decide.
Shall we rise up and help to tear
A demon from his throne?
Or shall we bid with smiles so fair
Him welcome to our home?

The glittering wine cup shall we raise
To lips, till now, so pure?
May Heaven guide and guard our ways
And feet in paths more sure.
And now in youth while hearts are strong,
This crusade we begin,
And strive to right this grievous wrong,
And victory to win.

We pledge ourselves and rally round
The standard of the BLADE;
We know we're right, our doctrines sound,
And resolutions made.
From every state, come one, come all,
Let youthful voices rise;
Ring out, and let this be the call,
The "Rum Power pulverize."

We'll keep this pledge, with conscience clear,
Till we are twenty-one,
Then this good work it will appear
As only just begun.
With temperance banner floating free,
War wage with voice and pen,
Then re-enlist and serve till we
Are three score years and ten.
Dunlap, Iowa.

THE LACE-MAKERS.

BY LILLIAS CAMPBELL DAVIDSON.

Down among the hawthorn-bordered lanes of some of England's loveliest counties, Buckinghamshire and Devonshire in particular, there are nestling scores of the most wonderful little cottages, such as you see in pictures, with thatch-covered roofs, and diamond-paned windows almost smothered in a tangle of roses and honeysuckle and jessamine and ivy. If you crept up to one of the sweet, shady porches on a summer's afternoon, or peeped in at the little low casement when the winter skies were heavy and gray, you would find all the women and girls the cottage contained busy over a most mysterious and fascinating work.

On the lap of each, or on a curious light frame of wood before her, would be laid a strangely shaped cushion, stuck full of the minutest fine pins, sometimes with colored sealing-wax heads, and sometimes with only their heads of unadorned wire. You would notice with wonder that everybody's hands were moving over her cushion so rapidly that your eyes could scarcely follow them; yet by-and by as you watched, you would understand that there was an order and a method in the movements that seemed at first so wild; and then, looking closer, you would see that from each of those countless little pins there hung a thread, fine as a spider's best web, with a funny little wooden stick at the end, and that those flying hands were tossing to and fro these sticks, or bobbins, on which the delicate threads were wound, and pausing now and then to raise a pin, twist the threads about it, and stick it into the cushion once more.

Then while you looked and wondered, behold! your eye would fall upon the space where these flying threads had been dancing the fastest, and you would see, stretched flat and even between the rows of sentinel pins, a pattern of lace so fine and so exquisite that you would rub your eyes with all your might before you could believe it was not the work of Jack Frost on a winter's morning.

And then you would exclaim, perhaps, "Oh, I see now! I know what they are doing; they are making lace."

Yes, you have guessed it. These are "the free maids who weave their web with bone," the pillow-lace makers of England, who earn their bread by manufacturing one of the most exquisite and artistic materials in the world, and whose work is the most fascinating kind of labor.

There are two kinds of lace—point lace and pillow (or cushion) lace. That is to say, of *real* lace, for the lace that is made by machinery is only an imitation, and though often very beautiful in its way, is far inferior to hand-made lace in loveliness, delicacy, and value. Point lace is the name for all lace that is worked with a needle, and wonderful, indeed, are some of the old laces that have come down to us from the busy and skilful fingers that were cold and still centuries before we saw the light. But most of the hand-made lace of to-day is pillow-woven, and the two great English laces, Buckingham and Honiton, employ hundreds and hundreds of women and girls in their exquisite manufacture.

Long before a tiny daughter of the lace-makers has learned to read she can wind bobbins on the curious little bobbin

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with a subscription letter. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

A BUTTER—PROFUSE STALING.—I have a buck that bothers me by butting the gates open and even bangs away at fences or any obstruction when separate from the flock. Can you tell me how to overcome this objection through the BLADE? Also, a horse when worked hard all day shows symptoms of distress, wants to roll, heal droops, micturates often, a little at a time, will not eat for some time, other times seems all right, and when worked or drove moderately shows no bad symptoms. What ails him, and what the remedy?—R. M. D. [We know of no way to prevent a buck from butting. A farmer told us once how he did when bothered in the way you name. There was a stone that stood up prominently in the barn yard. He placed an old slouch hat on the stone, and getting behind it, teased the buck. Mr. buck charged furiously upon the hat. The farmer said, smilingly, "That buck never butted again," and for that matter, never smiled again as far as your humble servant knows. It is very particularly strange, about his wanting to roll after a hard day's work. Profuse staling is traceable very often to eating damp or mouldy oats, hay heated in curing, half spoiled bran, etc. It also arises from contagious poison or being fed too much on condition powder. If you will give this dose three times a day in water for two days we think your horse will be all right. Iodide of potassium, one drachm; carbonate of soda, four drachms. ED.]

WHAT AILS THEM.—I would like you to tell me, if you can, through the columns of the BLADE, what ails my hogs. One of my fattening hogs, when nearly fat enough to kill, commenced to decline, became sluggish and stupid, eat but little; hair rough and shaggy; would cough occasionally, and kept poor. Have had several ill-acted same way; some have died. Their limbs seem to get stiff, and they do not have good use of themselves.—CHARLES M. TEOTT, Beulah, Kan. [It is difficult to say just what is the matter with your hogs. It seems to be pneumo-enteritis, a contagious disease caused by unclean styes, drinking impure water, or a sudden change in diet. Recently we have instituted interesting experiments with highly nutritious food, producing a plethoric condition of the system. The sick animals should at once be separated from the well ones, the pens kept clean, and the following given: Common salt, four pounds; black antimony, flower of sulphur, sulphate of iron, of each one pound; unleached wood ashes, one peck. Mix thoroughly together and put in a trough where the hogs can get at it at will. Feed as a preventive. Feed both sick and well hogs for a couple of weeks plenty of turnips, or if these cannot be had potatoes, artichokes or other like roots, but no corn. When an animal is down sick give powdered camper, ten grains; nitrate of potash, one drachm; calomel, five grains. To be mixed with gruel or in a boiled potato, and give three times a day. After first day omit the calomel.—ED.]

TRICHINOSIS.—Will you please let me know through the BLADE if there is any way of detecting trichinosis in hogs before they are butchered, and does it affect them so they will not fatten, or will it kill the hogs if they are left to run, and if there is any way of detecting the disease in the meat aside from the microscope, and if the disease can be detected in the hog while alive? Is there any remedy to cure the hog?—J. P. BURTRAM, Golden Gate, Mo. [We believe there is no way of discovering trichinosis in hogs before they are butchered, nor does the presence of the trichina prevent fattening. The trichina is excessingly small, and is about the twelfth or fifteenth of an inch in length, and in its miniature state lives in minute cysts in the muscles. Several hundred trichinæ have been found in an ounce of flesh. Hogs fed on vegetable diet are not liable to them, but those that are fed on decaying vegetable matter, putrid flesh, offal, etc., are more or less infected. Hogs do not appear to suffer from the trichina, and its presence can only be discovered by microscopical examination of the flesh. Government has been ordered to destroy trichina in the living animal when once encysted in the muscles. Ergot is claimed by some to be a remedy.—ED.]

BROOM CORN.—Can you please let me know something about the cultivation of "broom corn"—how planted, cultivated and probable yield.—D. M. L., Cheney, Kansas. [The best soil for broom corn is similar to that required for Indian corn—rich, warm and loamy—not liable to early spring frosts. Spring frosts injure broom corn more than corn, as the roots do not strike deep. Clay land is not suitable. Hog and sheep manure is best for broom corn, and rotten leaves when to be used, should be plowed in. Ten cords per acre is considered sufficient. This is usually placed in hills and 12 to 15 bushels of wood ashes per acre may be added with advantage. Plaster, at the rate of two to four bushels per acre is good. Slacked lime helps the ground and kills worms. It should be planted in hills three feet apart, in rows three to four feet distant. Seven to nine seeds in a hill is sufficient. Plant as early as possible, early frosts considered. Seed should be buried from one to one and a half inches deep. As soon as the plants are visible run a cultivator between the rows, and follow with a hand hoe. Repeat three or four times. The tops should be broken towards each other before it is fully ripe, and when the seed is past the milk. Break 15 inches below the brush, and allow to hang till ripe. Then cut the tops and carry under cover and spread till thoroughly dried. To clean it, a long toothed curry-comb is used. The average yield is about 500 pounds per acre.—ED.]

ERUBAGO SPECULATA.—Can you or any of the FARM family tell me what is the matter with my cow? She is a young cow, fresh last April; gets stiff in her limbs some times; some evenings can hardly get her in stable. In the morning is all right, then in a few days is stiff again. No swelling of limbs, eats well, not fallen off in milk. Has been several months since first noticed it. Would like an early reply.—WM. DANES, Vincennes, Indiana. [If this case lumbago is suspected. In the first place curry your cow thoroughly. Then give in gruel, every third day for three times, flour of sulphur eight ounces, ginger half an ounce. At the same time rub along the back bone and on the small of the back and loins, the following, with gentle and complete friction: Coal oil two ounces, oil of turpentine and strong solution of ammonia, of each an ounce. This to be done once a day for three days. Keep the cow in warm quarters with fresh bedding, and blanket her hind parts. In a week or ten days after you have done as above, give an ounce of salt petre in the drinking water twice a day for two or three days. A comfortable stall is essential.—ED.]

VERMIN.—I have bought a cow, and shehas some kind of vermin on her. What will take them off, and what colored cows are most liable to vermin?—SUBSCRIBER, Throopville, N. Y. [Carbolic acid in the proportion of one ounce to twenty parts of water will clean them out. Sponge the cow night and morning, and give her clean bedding. It would be well to sprinkle the stall with some of the preparation.]

THREE QUESTIONS.—What is a thoroughbred horse? What did the Black Hawk originate from? Also the Morgans, Hill, Flyaway, Grimes, Iowa, Thoroughbred horses are those bred from the best blood. There are about seventeen notable Black Hawk horses recorded. The original Black Hawk was Hill's Vermont Black Hawk, got by Sherman Morgan. Sherman Morgan was a son of Justin Morgan, owned by Justin Morgan, of Randolph, Vermont. The Black Hawk horses are therefore derived from the Morgan horse of Vermont, owned by Justin Morgan, that was foaled in Springfield, Mass., in 1793. He was got by True Briton (supposed to have been bred by Gen. De Lancy, of New York, and got by imported Wildair) or one of his sons, a horse of such distinguished excellence as to have been exported to England for the benefit of his stock. The Morgan horse stood in Vermont from 1795 till his death at an advanced age. ED.]

Answers to Inquiries.

PRAIRIE DOGS.—I saw in the BLADE an inquiry for a remedy to exterminate prairie dogs. I have had considerable experience in that line and will state my way. Take a one-eighth dram vial of strychnine, dissolve it in four ounces of vinegar and dilute it with water enough to cover one-quarter bushel of corn. Let it soak twelve hours and then scatter one or two grains in each hole or burrow. This must be done before grass starts, as they will not eat the corn when they can get green forage. This is sure.—W. GROSECLOSE, Colorado.

YOUNG TURKEYS.—Mrs. Botts, get a soup bone from the butcher shop. After using the meat from it, place it in the oven till a light brown; then crush or pound it up; also some old broken dishes. Feed it to your young turkeys; they will thrive on it much better than to feed them so much bread and milk, and the nutriment which they eat it proves it necessary to their health. I think in many instances young turkeys are over-fed, causing indigestion and slow growth. If left to scratch some for their own living, they get insect food, which seems to be more congenial to their nature. In this particular, a cross with the wild turkey far excels the common domestic breeds. Would recommend any woman having trouble with little weakly turkeys to exchange eggs, or get a cross with the woods breed. I used to think if I succeeded in raising two or three for holiday roasts I did nobly. But for the last three years could have overrun our little farm had I not limited the hatching process. They are able, in a few hours after getting out of the shell, to run, and nearly every one lives, seeming to thrive on less food than the old kinds. Many times I see them eat a little of the proferred food, and away they go to catching insects, seeming so lively it is a pleasure to look at them. I have but two hens, and fearing they would keep on laying, I let one of them have 24 eggs to try her luck, the other laying every day. Young turkeys cannot thrive well with lice on them, and this is the only place I should ever think of recommending whisky in the whole poultry business. Take of the unripe seed of larkspur, say a handful to the pint of whisky; bruise it, add it to the liquor, let it stand an hour and it is ready for use. Rub it on where lice frequent most. It is death to lice on man, beast or bird.—SARAH D. BROSIUS, Tiffin, Ohio.

Gapes or Pips In Fowls.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I am not "a farmer's wife"—only "nobody's wife"—yet in spite of that fact I live in the country and raise a great many chickens for our own consumption, now having about a hundred with more hens setting. I have to doctor them for gapes or "pips," which are hard, wiry worms in the wind pipe, varying in length from a quarter of an inch to an inch and which I cure in the following way: From the end of a hen's wing pull the third feather, strip the long feathers off to within a half inch of the end, being very careful not to leave the quill roughened, if it is smooth off with the finger nail, leave the narrow side, then wet thoroughly, smoothing the feathers toward the end when they will lay close to the quill. Take the chicken in the left hand with the head between the thumb and forefinger, pull out the tongue till the opening in the wind pipe shows plainly, holding it with lower bill between the two fingers, insert the prepared feather, turn it once or twice, and when withdrawn these worms will be found in the feathers. Give the chicken a chance to snort and they will throw out many. Many times no whole worms will be brought out, only a bloody mucous, but repeat the operation several times, after which give them cream. It is nourishing and cools the throat. Then grease under the wings and all around the head. Wipe the feather each time on an old cloth. They will not stop gapping at once. If left too long the worms get down on their lungs, when all is over. Let all who have chickens with this disease try this. I repeat the words that were said to me when I said, "I can never do this; you may kill your first patient but after that you will succeed;" but I didn't kill the first.—M. L.

The Cranberry Question.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

When I wrote in answer to Wm. H. H.'s cranberry question, I little thought to write again on the subject, but as a question from S. W. Adams, Green Lake, Mich., in the issue of January 14 seems to need a description of the vine and its care after planted (with your permission) I will write again.

Going back a little, I would say the vines may be set in the spring or fall, but if set in the fall, I would not flood the first winter, as they are liable to wash out and the water does them no good. Weeds and grasses which will grow should be cut as often as necessary and carried off, cutting high enough to not touch the vines. After they cover the ground, an occasional mowing will be all that is necessary.

Keep willows and briars pulled if you want a cranberry marsh. The vine which is hardy and easily propagated, consists of a long running vine and numerous upright, or fruit branches on the top of which the fruit bud is formed, like other fruit in the fall, and is so plainly visible that an experienced grower gives a fair estimate of the coming crop unless afterwards killed.

The vine will hardly start in the vine while it is dormant, but a few days of spring weather are enough to start the sap, and then even a light frost will kill it, in which case the vine branches from the side and sends out a new growth of vine; but the crop for that year is lost.

The marsh should, therefore, be left covered with water, which keeps the buds back and keeps off the cold until all danger of frost is over. We flood here in the fall, leaving the water on all winter. One of the most successful growers here has a large tract of wild land, where he can hold any amount of water in reserve. He is therefore able to take advantage of any warm spell that may come in the spring, giving his marshes a chance to get a little start earlier than otherwise, flooding again at the first indication of frosty weather. This, after flooding, is beneficial in many ways.

When the danger of frost is over, drain the marsh, getting the ground dry and warm as possible. It is to this end that we make into beds, as described before, the object being to force the crop, thereby giving the berries more time to ripen in the fall, as, if frosted before ripe, the crop will be damaged.

The berries are usually picked on shares, the marsh being one-fifth, the marsh being previously lined into sections about three feet wide, with twine, and an overseer put to each 40 or 50 pickers, to see that all is kept straight and clean.

After picking, and before marketing, the berries are kept in a shallow crate, the usual size being four feet square, made of sixteen inch boards, with slat bottom. If piled up they will swell and rot. Seventy-five to 100 bushels per acre is a large crop on the average, but I have seen small patches yield several times that amount; $2.50 to $3 per bushel is the average price in this (Toledo) market. And now, Mr. Editor, being neither a botanist nor a theorist, I have not tried to write any fancy scientific sketch, but to describe the practical operations of cranberry culture for the benefit of your inquiring readers.—GEO. E. HOVEY, Holland, O.

Garden Vegetables—General Directions for Cultivating Them.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

NUMBER II.

BROCOLI.—Brocoli is a species of cabbage, nearly allied with the cauliflower.

Culture.—Sow thinly in seed beds about the middle of spring, and transplant and cultivate according to directions for winter cabbages. The plants in the seed bed are very apt to run up tall and slender unless they are thinned and kept free from weeds. When they begin to flower, break the large leaves over the heads to protect them from the sun, and gather them before they begin running to seed.

CABBAGE.—The cabbage was highly esteemed by the ancient Greeks, one of their fables deducing its origin from the father of their gods, who, laboring to reconcile two conflicting oracles perspired, and from this divine perspiration sprang the cabbage. This hint that cabbages come only by the sweat of the brow may have had foundation in their day, but in ours there is no vegetable which may be cultivated with more certainty of success than this, and few, if any, that are so generally useful, as it may be made to follow other crops, and will give some return, no matter how poor the soil or how negligent the cultivation, while it responds so liberally to better care that it claims a place in the finest garden and the cultivation of the most skillful gardener. Culture.—The requisites for complete success are: First, good seed; second, rich, well-prepared ground; third, frequent and thorough cultivation. There is no vegetable where the seed has more influence on the quality of the product than in this, and gardeners should invariably select the best procurable. For cabbages, the ground must be highly manured, deeply spaded or plowed, and thoroughly worked to insure good, full-sized heads. A heavy, moist and fresh loam is most suitable. The early kinds should be sown very early in hotbeds, hardened off and transplanted early in the spring. In the milder climate of the Southern states it is better to sow the seed of the early sorts in open ground from the middle of September to the middle of October, and about the middle of November transplanted to cold frames, where they are preserved through the winter and set out early in the spring. Eighteen inches to two feet apart is the common distance. In transplanting they must be set in the ground up to the first leaf, no matter how long the stem may be. All through the season the ground should be cultivated as often as possible, as success will depend largely upon faithfulness in this particular.

The late autumn and winter varieties may be sown in a seed bed from the middle to the last of spring and transplanted when about six inches high to three feet apart each way. Shade and water the late sowings in dry weather to get them up. It is important that the plants stand singly, and not in the seed bed, or they will run up weak and slender and be likely to make long stumps.

Cabbages should be hoed every week, and the ground stirred deeper as they advance in growth, drawing up a little earth to the plants each time, until they begin to head, when they should be well dug between and hilled up. As they ripen in the more conspicuous part of the pew have already cast glances at the mors retired part of the pew, their look a prophecy of a generous distribution. My sermon shall be as appropriate for one end of the pew as for the other.

Men are as much the idolaters of fashion as women, but they sacrifice on a different part of the altar. With men the fashion goes to cigars and club-rooms and yachting parties and wine suppers. In the United States the men chew up and smoke $100,000,000 worth of tobacco every year. That is their fashion. In London not long ago a man died who started in life worth $750,000. But he ate it all up in gluttonies, sending his agents to all parts of the earth for some rare delicacy for the palate, sometimes one plate of food costing him $300 or $400. He ate up his whole fortune, and had only a guinea left. With that he bought a woodcock and had it dressed in the very best style, ate it, gave two hours for digestion, then walked out on Westminster Bridge and threw himself into the Thames and died, doing on a large scale what you and I have often seen done on a small scale.

But men do not abstain from millinery and elaboration of skirt through any superiority of simplicity. It is only because such appendages would be a blockade to business. What would sashes and trains 3½ yards long do in a stock market? And yet men are the disciples of custom just as much as women. Some of the men wear boots so tight that they can hardly walk in the paths of righteousness, and there are men who buy expensive suits of clothes and never pay for them, and who go through the streets in great stripes of color like animated checker boards. I say these things because I want to show you that I am impartial in my discourse, and that both sexes, in the language of the surrogate's office, "Share and share alike."

As God may help me I am going to set forth the evil effects of improper dress or an excessive discipleship of costume. It is a simple truth that you all know, although the pulpit has not yet uttered it, that nugh of the unmanly costume of our time is the cause of the temporal and eternal damnation of a multitude of men. There is a shamelessness among many in what is called high life that calls for vehement protest. The strife with many seems to be how near they can come to the verge of indecency without falling over. The tide of masculine profligacy will never turn back until female apparel and fashions no more than we can pay for.

You are not surprised to find that the pitting up of one public building in New York costs millions of dollars more than it ought to have cost, when you find that the man who gave out the contract paid more than $5,000 for his daughter's wedding dress. Cashmeres of $1,000 each are not rare on Broadway. It is estimated that there are 8,000 women in these two cities who have expended on their personal array $2,000 a year. What are the men to do in order to keep up such home wardrobes? Steal—that is the only respectable thing they can do! During the past fifteen years there have been unnumerable fine business men shipwrecked on the wardrobe.

The temptation comes in this way: A man thinks more of his family than all the world outside, and if they spend the evening in describing to him the superior wardrobe of the family across the street that they cannot bear the sight of, the man is thrown on his galleys for the support of family, and without translating his feelings into plain language, he goes into extortion and issuing of false stock and skillful penmanship in writing somebody else's name at the foot of a promissory note; and they all go down together—the husband to the prison, the wife to the sewing-machine, the children to be taken care of by those who have called previously relations.

Oh, for some new Shakespeare to arise and write the tragedy of human clothes!

Act the first of the tragedy—A plain but beautiful home. Enter the newly-married pair. Enter simplicity of manner and behavior. Enter as much happiness as is ever found in one home.

Act the second—Discontent with the humble home. Enter envy. Enter jealousy. Enter desire of display.

Act the third—Enlargement of expenses. Enter all the queenly dressmakers. Enter the French milliners.

Act the fourth—The tip-top of society. Enter princes and princesses of New York life. Enter magnificent plate and equipage. Enter sweeping splendid.

Act the fifth and last, winding up the scene—Enter the assignee. Enter the sheriff. Enter the creditors. Enter humiliation. Enter the wrath of God. Enter the contempt of society. Enter Death. Now let the silk curtain drop on the stage. The farce is ended and the ingots are out.

Will you forgive me if I say in tersest shape possible that some of the men in this country have to forge and perjure and swindle to pay for their wives, dressed I will say it whether you forgive me or not.

Again, extravagant costume is the foe of all christian alms giving. Many good women put so much in personal display that they often have nothing for God and the cause of suffering humanity. A Christian man crunching his Palais Royal gloves across the the back by shutting up his hand to hide the one cent he puts into the poor box! A Christian woman, at the story of the Hottentots, crying copious tears into a $25 handkerchief, and then giving a two-cent piece to the collection, thrusting it down under the bills so people will not know but it was a $10 gold piece!

Now I would a great deal rather steal ten cents from you than God. I think one reason why a great many people do not get along in worldly accumulation faster is because they do not observe this divine rule. God says: "Well, if that man is not satisfied with ninety cents out of a dollar, then I will take the whole dollar and I will give it to the man or woman who is honest with me." The greatest obstacle to charity in the Christian church to-day is the fact that men expend so much on their table and women so much on their dress they have got nothing left for the work of God and the world's betterment.

This goddess of fashion has become a rival of the Lord of heaven and earth, and it is high time we unlimbered our batteries against this idolatry. When I come to count the victims of fashion I find as many masculine as feminine. Men make an easy trade against woman as though she were the chief worshiper at the idolatrous shrine, and no doubt some men in the more conspicuous part of the pew have already cast glances at the mors retired part of the pew, their look a prophecy of a generous distribution. My sermon shall be as appropriate for one end of the pew as for the other.

Men are as much the idolaters of fashion as women, but they sacrifice on a different part of the altar. With men the fashion goes to cigars and club-rooms and yachting parties and wine suppers. In the United States the men chew up and smoke $100,000,000 worth of tobacco every year. That is their fashion. In London not long ago a man died who started in life worth $750,000. But he ate it all up in gluttonies, sending his agents to all parts of the earth for some

News of the Week.

GEN. W. S. HANCOCK.

The Feeling at His Old Home—Executive Orders, Etc.

THE DEATHBED.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—The *Commercial Advertiser* says: "Gen. Hancock has been ailing for some time and had been unable actively to attend to his military duties on the Island. He suffered from a complication of diseases, but still fought against his ailments until the recent development of a carbuncle. While he was at Washington it compelled him to remain in his house. From this attack he did not rally, and his condition has been considered precarious for a day or two past. His only son died last autumn, and since then he has not had strength to resist disease with the determination he had previously exhibited.

When he expired his wife was beside him. Upon the announcement of his death the flag at his headquarters was displayed at half-mast, and telegraphic dispatches were sent to the army stations in the harbor, the army building at Houston and Greene streets, and the navy yard, as well as to Washington and other places. Gen. Hancock's condition has been the source of much anxiety to the officers and men of his department since the beginning of the year. If the general had lived until next Sunday he would have completed his 62d year, having been born in Norristown, Pa., February 14, 1824.

In the second story, the front room, furnished with soldier-like simplicity, lay the remains of the general, who, as the guards remarked, "led his troops to more battles than any of his military contemporaries." In Washington a boil developed itself on the back of his neck. It was lanced January 30, and as the general was much inconvenienced by its presence he returned to New York several days sooner than he designed. During the first week of February the boil developed into a malignant carbuncle, which constantly prevented rest or sleep. Dr. Janeway called in consultation. In Washington a boil developed itself on the back of his neck. It was lanced January 30, and as the general was much inconvenienced by its presence he returned to New York several days sooner than he designed. During the first week of February the boil developed into a malignant carbuncle, which constantly prevented rest or sleep. Dr. Janeway called in consultation. It was his marked weakness, resulting from the presence of the carbuncle, that the surgeon discovered that Gen. Hancock was suffering from diabetes and kidney trouble. Dr. Janeway called in consultation Dr. Lutherland Medical Director of the Department, and Dr. D. M. Stimson, of New York. The medical men considered the case assuming a very serious form on Monday. At 10 o'clock Monday night, before going away, Dr. Janeway found the patient in good spirits and able to assist himself, and left him apparently improved. At 6:45 this morning Mrs. Hancock dispatched an orderly for Dr. Janeway as the general was sinking rapidly. The doctor came speedily and found the general in a comatose state, with feeble pulse and all the symptoms of death present. He summoned the two physicians already named. Hypodermic injections of brandy and ether and carbonate ammonia, only alleviated the suffering of the soldier who gradually sank away until death was touched at 2:55, as stated.

In the words of Dr. Janeway, "The general went down to the close of his life like a person descending a flight of stairs." When death came three physicians and the hospital-steward were in attendance. Mrs. Hancock then being in an adjoining room. The general leaves his widow and three grandchildren—two girls and one boy, named Mora, Ada and Gwynne, the issue of the general's son Russell, who died December 26, 1884, and whose loss the general ever since mourned bitterly.

HANCOCK'S FUNERAL.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—Governor's Island, visited by a raging storm, and banked with fog, was apparently as isolated this morning as a rock in mid ocean. The roaring of steam whistles and the occasional distant fog bells were the only evidences of its nearness to a great city. The military colony was astir at an early hour. The little steamer Atlantic which darts to and fro between the battery and the pier on the island brought over ionds of officers in uniforms and citizens in dripping overcoats. The privates who were racing along the brick walk in front of headquarters looked disconsolate enough in their wet uniforms.

Last evening everybody upon the island was allowed to enter the parlor in which Gen. Hancock's body lay and take a farewell look at his dead countenance. For nearly an hour officers, orderlies, servants and messengers filed by the coffin. Many an eye was filled with tears at the solemn spectacle.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Feb. 13.—The Hancock obsequies in this city will be of the most informal character, but it is safe to say that scarcely a public organization in the city but will be represented in the procession which will attend the body to the cemetery, where it will be quietly deposited in the vault, beside that of his beloved daughter, the only other occupant of that cheerless depository.

The city is thronged with people from the surrounding country even at this early hour, the only services at the grave will be the artillery, under the direction of Maj Randolph, whose guns arrived here this morning from Germantown. There are four cannon, which were dragged through the city to the cemetery at 8 o'clock, and excited an immense amount of attention from the streets adready crowded. The guns were in charge of a corporal and guard, no commissioned officer accompanying them to this city. Arrangements had been made to have the Episcopal funeral service read at the grave, but when instructions from New York were received late last night, this part of the programme was abandoned, and there will be absolutely no religious rites at the cemetery, although all of the clergymen will attend the body to the vault, but in an unofficial capacity. The weather grows brighter, and the gloom of rain and fog have lifted, but the old cemetery wears a spiritless and melancholy aspect.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—This morning Dr. Janeway reported that Mrs. Hancock had passed a restless night, but seemed better at daybreak. Her grief seems almost too heavy for her to bear. Between 7 and 8 o'clock the guards of honor drew up in front of the general's mansion; then came the detachment of 200 soldiers from the several forts, and drew up behind them. In the meantime the widow of Gen. Hancock, accompanied by Mrs. Lieut. Griffin and Mrs. Bowker, entered the room in which the hero lay and took a parting look at his face. Mrs. Hancock's grief was pitiful. She kissed her husband's forehead, while the tears fell fast from her weeping eyes, and then she sank into a chair, and would have fallen to the floor had not kindly hands come to her assistance. The coffin lid was then put in its place, and a laurel wreath, brought to this city by Col. John H. Weeks, from the Philadelphia division of the military order of the Loyal Legion, was laid upon it.

Six soldiers, bearing a black cloth-covered bier, came into the room, and placing the coffin upon it, bore the body out of the house. The detachment of troops drawn up outside, then moved down the winding path to the steamer Chester A. Arthur, which was to receive the party. The mourners were Lieut. and Mrs. Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Merriam, Mr. and Mrs. Bouvier, Col. Russell and wife, Mrs. W. F. Ludlow.

Mrs. Hancock, on the advice of her friends, did not leave home. Mrs. Bouvier remained with her. It was precisely 9 o'clock when the first gun, fired at Castle William, boomed out over the bay, announcing that the boat was ready to leave her dock. The body had been placed in the cabin. Near it sat the mourners, and a few officers. On the decks were grouped the officers and soldiers. A moment later the Chester A. Arthur swung out into the stream, and steered for the New York shore.

The fog by this time lifted sufficiently to give those on board the steamer a view of the harbor. The passage across was so short that few vessels were met. At 9 o'clock the coffin, which had rested for a few minutes at the barge office, was lifted from the trestle by eight soldiers, who carried it to the hearse, with four horses attached, which stood in waiting on the plaza.

The four companies of the 5th artillery, under the command of Maj. Richard H. Jackson, had preceded the coffin, and were drawn up in line on the street, while the pall-bearers stood with uncovered heads as the coffin passed. All along Broadway, from Trinity church to the barge office, policemen were placed, numbering about 800. At an early hour the people had began to gather on the streets through which the procession would pass, but the rain evidently had an effect, and the crowd grew slowly, while all who could find a shelter sought such enclosures as doorways and awnings might afford. The decorations were few and far between, consisting chiefly of flags wrapped around the coffin.

The troops broke into columns of companies, and prepared for the march to the church. The pall bearers entered carriages and followed the military. A squad of police cleared the way. After the hearse came a long line of carriages, with the family and friends and representatives from the New York commandry of the military order of the Loyal Legion, society of the Army of the Potomac, Phil Kearney post No. 8, Geo. Washington post, Rice post and Winfield Scott Hancock post, (just organized), and were under command of Geo. Lloyd Aspinwall.

The crowd by this time had enormously increased, and along State street and up Broadway the people stood in places seven or eight deep. The route had been changed, in accordance with a suggestion from Inspector Steers, of the metropolitan police, and the funeral passed through the lower part of Whitehall street, through State, passing to the west of the Bowling Green, and then up Broadway to the church. It was nearly 10 o'clock when the march to that point was begun, in the order above described. There was no music, and only the footfalls of the police and military as they fell upon the pavement broke the impressive silence, though from far away across the water came the dull booming of the minute guns.

It was precisely 10 o'clock when Trinity church was reached by the carriages containing the pall bearers who followed the hearse into the sacred edifice in this order: Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, secretary of State; Gen. William T. Sherman; Lieut. Gen. Philip H. Sheridan; Maj Gen. J. M. Schofield; Gen. W. B. Franklin; Gen. W. B. Smoth, Brig. Gens. James F. Frick, A. H. Terry, N. A. Miles, John Newton, O. B. Wilcox, Gen. Francis Walker, Mr. J. W. Hartshorn, Col. W. P. Wilson and Maj. D. W. Willer.

As early as 8 o'clock dense crowds had gathered in the neighborhood of Trinity church, and at 9 a. m. almost every seat in the church except those which had been especially reserved, was occupied. The edifice bore no traces of mourning save a white cross on a black border which rested on the pulpit. The various floral gifts were tastefully arranged at the altar rail, and the interstices in the reading desk were filled with small floral designs.

A number of eminent civilians began to throng into the church after 9 o'clock, and among them were Algernon S. Sullivan and Dr. W. C. McWilliams, and hundreds of others. Shortly before 10 o'clock the vestry door opened, and Sexton Brown preceded Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix and Rev. E. H. C. Goodwin down the main aisle to the front door, where the casket and pall-bearers were. The procession moved along slowly up the aisle of the altar, the clergymen in front of the casket, and immediately behind them came Gen. Sherman and Sec. Bayard.

As they wended their way to the chancel, the words "I am the Resurrection and the Life," which came from the minister's lips, were distinctly heard throughout the structure. After the four gentlemen above mentioned came eight stalwart soldiers bearing the magnificent casket, and on either side of the "Boys in Blue" marched the other pall bearers.

Following the pall bearers came Lieut. Griffin and his wife, who was dressed in deep mourning, and who led her four-year-old daughter by the hand. With them was little Russell Hancock, the grandson of the dead hero. The casket was deposited on a catafalque in front of the altar, and the pall bearers were allotted the first two pews on either side of the main aisle. The choir then chanted, "Lord, let me know my end," after which Rev. E. H. C. Goodwin, of Governor's Island, read the lesson, which was taken from the First Epistle of the Corinthians, 20th verse. The choir then sang "Rock of Ages," and then gathered around the coffin. "Croft's Burial Service" was rendeaed in an impressive manner. The anthem, "I Heard a Voice from Heaven," was sung by a quartette. Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix then read the Lord's Prayer, after which the funeral procession reformed, and amid the strains of the "Dead March in Saul," which was feelingly played by Organist Messiter, marched down the aisle to the main entrance, where the casket was once more placed in the hearse.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 13.—The Hancock funeral train arrived at Fifty-second street station at 2:07 p. m.

The Last Sad Rites at Norristown—A Soldier's Burial.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Feb. 13.—The trip of the Hancock funeral train from Jersey City to Philadelphia was without incident, and at the latter place only a brief stop was made. The run to this place was made in less than 30 minutes, arriving here at 2:14 p. m. At every station along the route were grouped numbers of people. As the train drew out from Philadelphia it ran very slowly, but after crossing the Schuylkill its speed was greatly increased. On the route of many miles during the funeral there assembled a number of people who viewed with solemn faces the train which bore the remains of one of Pennsylvania's greatest sons to their last resting place. The Pennsylvania depot here was heavily draped. When the train came to a stop the members of the funeral party were in readiness, and entering the coaches in waiting to convey them to the cemetery. The vast throng of people who assembled at the station to witness the arrival of the sad cortege peered curiously into the faces of those who alighted, and as any prominent person was recognized the word was passed from one to the other. Sec. Bayard was immediately recognized, and the eyes of the crowd followed him until he had disappeared from the carriage. The funeral procession was immediately formed, and but little time was wasted in starting for the cemetery. The carriages containing the pall bearers, preceded by the carriage of B. E. Chain, a prominent citizen of Norristown, led the way. The hearse followed, and then came the town council, the Hancock Veterans, of Philadelphia, and the Masonic organizations, of which the deceased was a member. After these came a body of the clergymen of the town. Business, during the passage of the funeral procession, was entirely suspended, and emblems of mourning were displayed from many houses. The streets were crowded with people, but they were orderly, and in many ways attested their profund respect for him who had passed his early days among them. The members of the Loyal Legion went direct to the cemetery. Zook Post, G. A. R., a local organization, on arriving at the cemetery, cleared an opening through the assembled crowd, and through this marched the members of the Loyal Legion, and established a cordon around the tomb, which is situated on the brow of the hill overlooking the city. The Zook Post had some difficulty in keeping the crowd back. There were fully 6,000 people present. On the arrival of the hearse at the tomb, the blue-coated soldiers of the Fifth Artillery lifted the casket from the hearse, and flanked on either side by the pall-bearers, they walked slowly within the tomb and placed it in the niche designated for it. As the remains passed within the gate the guns of Light Battery F, of Fort Hamilton, N. Y., under Maj. Randolph, belched forth the first of the three salvos from a hillside near by, the others following in rapid succession. While the mournful boom of the guns still lingered on the air, a blue-coated messenger from Mrs. Hancock came slowly along the path bearing two wreaths, one of white marguerites inscribed "Husband," and the other purple immortelles inscribed "Daughter." After the tribute of the sorrowing widow had been placed on her husband's casket, the marble block sealing the niche in which the remains of her only daughter, Ada, rested, was removed and the wreath of immortelles placed therein. Then the marble blocks were replaced, and the soldiers and pall-bearers withdrew from the tomb. Hardly had the last man stepped from the sacred recesses of the dead, when Bugler Frank stepped out from the line of soldiers, and standing upon the gentle slope of the hillside, sounded "taps." The melancholy blasts were almost immediately followed by the salute of 100 guns, due the rank of the dead general. The gate of the tomb was then closed, and the mourners re-entered their carriages and returned to the depot, while the crowd slowly melted away.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

The Pure Articles and the Base and Worthless Imitations.

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—The secretary of the National Butter, Cheese and Egg association has issued a circular to county, state and national legislators, and the people generally, in the interest of dairy interests of the country, and the harm likely to accrue to it from the manufacture of what the circular calls "fraudulent imitations for butter."

The circular gives a detailed statement of the value of the dairy product of the country, according to the last United States census. The figures include the value of butter and cheese manufactured annually, the value of milk consumed in other ways, the value of milch cows, and the money invested in dairy apparatus and machinery. To these figures is added 25 per cent. increase for the last six years, which is a low estimate, and the total sum now devoted to dairy purposes the circular puts at $8,053,-563,250.

This vast industry is "disturbed, embarrassed and threatened with destruction," the circular says, "by a stupendous fraud, which employs a few thousand men with a plant not exceeding $2,000,000, and turning out about 600,000,000 pounds of product, worth in money value, supposing it to be wholesome food not to exceed 12½ cents a pound, $7,500,000." The whole evil is declared to lie in "the fraudulent sale" of this product which "nobody wants to eat and nobody calls for." The circular closes with an appeal for legislation to suppress imitations of dairy products that are not sold to the consumer under their own proper names.

Dr. Prendergrast is likely to succeed Dr. P. F. Maley as pension examiner at Cincinnati. Pr. P. is accused of having led a band of repeaters at the October election.

WITHOUT A STRUGGLE.

Peaceful Death of Ex-Gov. Seymour—A Sketch of His Life.

UTICA, Feb. 12.—Ex-Gov. Seymour died at 10 o'clock to-night at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Roscoe Conkling. He began to fail perceptibly at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Shortly afterward he rallied a little, but soon relapsed into total unconsciousness. During his illness he experienced little if any physical suffering, and to-day he was wholly without pain. Mrs. Seymour, who is very ill, sat with her husband during the afternoon.

Most of the time the ex-governor rested peacefully, and his condition could only be distinguished from natural sleep by the ashen pallor of his countenance and his labored breathing. At 8:36 he was sinking rapidly. His pulse could scarcely be counted and the respiration was more and more difficult. He expired without a struggle and as peacefully as if failing asleep.

The beginning of ex-Gov. Seymour's physical ailment dates from a sunstroke which befell him in the summer of 1876, while he was at work on the roads of his town as pathmaster, an office which he was wont to say he had asked for. The immediate cause of his death was cerebrial effusion—the usual process of death in old age.

Mr. Seymour was born in Pompey, N. Y., May 31, 1810. When he was nine years of age his parents removed to Utica. He received a good education, studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1832. The death of his father devolved upon him the settlement of a large estate, and withdrew him from the practice of his profession. He served on the military staff of Gov. Marcy from 1833 to 1841 was elected to the state assembly; was re-elected three times, and in 1845 was chosen Speaker; also served as mayor of Utica one term; supported Cass for the Presidency; defeated for governor by Washington Hunt in 1850, by a plurality of 262 votes; elected governor in 1852 by a plurality of 22,596 over the same competitor; vetoed a prohibitory liquor law, on the ground that it was unconstitutional; candidate for governor in 1854, with four candidates in the field, and was defeated by Myron H. Clark, Whig and Prohibitionist, by a plurality of 309; elected governor in 1862 by a majority of 10,751; in his inaugural he took strong grounds in favor of the Union; was prompt in furnishing troops; when the New York draft riots were in progress he went to the city, ordered the rioters to disperse, and declared the city in a state of insurrection. By his presence and promptness in dealing with the rioters he succeeded in quelling the disturbance. During his term he commissioned more than 13,000 officers in the volunteer service of the United States. In 1864 he advocated the payment of the interest on the state bonds in gold, and the refusal of the

sham. If they contended that that was a fair construction of the constitution, then it ought to be amended.

Pending conclusion of Mr. Wolford's speech the committee rose.

On motion of Mr. Tucker (Va.) the House bill authorizing the treasurer of the United States, in his discretion, and with the consent of the secretary of the treasury, to appoint one of his clerks to discharge the duties of treasurer or assistant treasurer in the event of the illness or absence of either of those officers, was taken up and passed.

The House then adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.

SENATE.—The following letter was to-day sent to the president protempore of the Senate:

SIR—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of Senate resolution of the 5th inst., in words as follows:

"*Resolved*, That the secretary of the interior be directed to communicate to the senate copies of all papers which have been filed in the interior department and of all papers in which have been presented to any officer of that department touching the official and personal conduct of Henry Ward, Indian inspector, during his continuance in said office."

I transmit all the official papers on file in the department which I understand to be embraced by the resolution. The official reports made to this department by Henry Ward, as United States Indian Inspector, are voluminous, and as the clerical force of this department is limited, and otherwise fully employed, I have deemed it best to transmit the original reports. As they are frequently consulted in the transaction of the business of the department, I have the honor to request that they be returned to its files as soon as they are no longer required by the Senate.

I am directed by the President to say that if the object of the resolution is to inquire into the reasons for the suspension of Mr. Ward, these papers are not to be considered as constituting all the evidence submitted to him in relation thereto. I am also directed by the President to say that he does not consider it consistent with the public interest to transmit copies of unofficial papers from private citizens held in my custody for him, which relate exclusively to the suspension of incumbents.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, L. Q. C. LAMAR, secretary.

There are 282 enclosures. The letter and accompanying papers were referred to the committee on Indian affairs.

VanWyck submitted an amendment to the House bill to increase the pensions of widows and dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors, providing that minor children shall receive $5 per month when one parent is deceased, and $10 when both parents are dead; that pensionable age be extended to 18 years, and that fathers and mothers only be required to prove dependence at the time of the application for pension.

Hawley presented a bill, which was referred to the committee on Public Lands, relating to the taxation of railroad lands, and for other purposes. Hawley said the bill related to a very sore subject. An exceedingly large quantity of land, perhaps 50,000 square miles, had been granted to the Northern Pacific railroad company, but it was provided by an amendatory act of Congress that no patents should issue for the land until after payment by the company of all fees relating to surveys, etc. The fees on only 50,000 acres of its grant. It had nevertheless proceeded to give to settlers warranty deeds for millions upon millions of acres of land.

VanWyck added that but one-half the enormity and outrage had been stated. All the land grant matter in the United States was guilty of the same offense. He was glad to see Hawley's bill introduced.

Teller said that the fault lay with Congress. The executive departments of the government had for years been reporting to Congress the full measure of the evil referred to, and requested legislation to enable the Executive to protect the settlers. In three reports made to Congress by himself as secretary of the Interior, this subject had been plainly set forth. It was a crying evil, and should be remedied by Congress.

Conger, from the committee on postoffices and postroads, reported favorably a bill granting to Mrs. Julia D. Grant the franking privilege. Passed.

A message from the President was laid before the Senate transmitting a letter of the secretary of the Interior, with the draft of a bill providing for the sale of the Sac and Fox Indian reservations in Nebraska and Kansas, etc.

Mitchell (Ore.) gave notice that on Tuesday, Feb. 23, he would call up his bill providing for the abrogation of the treaty permitting the immigration of Chinese. He would be able to show, he said, that not only was it within the power of the United States to abrogate a treaty, but that that doctrine had been recognized by all acts of Congress, commencing over eighty years ago with the abrogation of a treaty with France.

Morgan then took the floor and resumed his argument against the constitutionality of the pending educational bill. At the conclusion of his remarks, Jackson obtained the floor, but yielded for an executive session, after which the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—In the House, Willis (Ky.), from the committee on rivers and harbors, reported a resolution directing the secretary of war to report to the House on what terms the franchise and property of the Green & Barren River Navigation company of Kentucky can be obtained and conveyed to the United States. Adopted.

Phelps (N. J.), from the committee on foreign affairs, reported a resolution calling on the secretary of state for copies of all correspondence between his department and the representatives of the governments of Belgium, Denmark, Germany, Portugal, Sweden and Norway, relating to the claim of said governments to be accorded the reduction of tonnage dues accorded to vessels entering ports of the United States from certain ports named in section 14 of the shipping act. Adopted.

Wath (Ills.) from the committee on public buildings and grounds, reported a resolution that in each case where an extension of the limit of cost of a public building it is proposed by a bill pending, on application of the committee, the secretary of the treasury shall furnish a detailed statement of the requirements of the government in the city where the bull site is located. Adopted.

Hanback (Kan.) offered the following preamble and resolution:

"WHEREAS, Grave charges have been made, and are constantly being made, by the leading press of the country, reflecting on the integrity and official action of certain officials and officers of the United States,

"*Resolved*, That a special committee consisting of eleven members of this house be appointed to make inquiry into any expenditure on the part of the government, incurred relative to the rights of the Bell and the Pan-Electric Telephone companies to the priority of patents; said inquiry to include all organizations or companies that have heretofore or may hereafter, Bell Telephone company or for any other purpose, and also to make full inquiry into the issuance of stock known as the Pan-Electric Telephone company or any stock of any other company, or organizations springing out of the Pan-Electric Telephone company, to any parties or persons connected with either of the legislative, judicial or executive departments of the government of the United States; to whom, when, where and in what amount, and for what consideration in money or influence said stock was delivered; also as to what opinions, decisions or orders have been made by any officers connected with the government, and by whom, and all the circumstances connected therewith and arising therefrom; and also what suit or suits, if any, have been brought in the name of the United States to test the validity of patents issued, or any other right in controversy between Bell and the Pan-Electric telephone companies; what contracts have been made; what monies paid or to be paid to any person or persons as assistant counsel to the attorney general or solicitor general of the United States; the reason or authority for constituting the United States a party to said suit or suits."

Referred to the committee on rules.

Fuller (N. Y.) offered the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That the resolution creating the select committee, submitted by Mr. Hantack, be so amended as to authorize said committee to inquire whether any of the telephone companies have in any way influenced, or attempted to influence, officials or official action, through newspapers, acting from interested or improper motives, and also whether any corporation or their managers or representatives have contributed large sums of money for political campaign purposes upon the agreement that a certain person acceptable to them should be appointed a judge of one of the courts of the United States, which may have to decide litigation concerning telephone patents."

A bill was introduced granting a pension of $5,000 a year to the widow of the late Gen. Hancock.

Bland, (Mo.) for the free coinage of silver.

Kelly, (Pa.) to revive the grade of general in the United States army.

Adjourned.

Gen. Rowley Dead.

CHICAGO, Feb. 9.—After a long illness, Gen. W. R. Rowley died this afternoon at 4 o'clock at the residence of his daughter in this city. Gen. Rowley became widely known on account of his position as secretary to Gen. Grant, with the rank of brigadier general, during the last years of the war.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Area of Forests.

N. H. Egleston, chief of the treasury division of the agricultural department, in his annual report to the commissioner of agriculture, says that the total area of forests in the country is 489,280,000 acres. The value of the woods exported last year was $35,263,944, a decrease of $9,019,691. The imports were valued at $12,629,062. He argues the necessity of protecting the forests and preventing reckless waste, which is the case in some of the states. He says of the use of wood by railways for ties and other purposes make it an important question whether these companies should not plant trees along their roadways to supply their needs. Vast quantities of timber continue to be stolen from lands belonging to the United States, he says, and there is reason to believe that persons not destitute of respectability are in collusion with these thieves.

The Postoffice Department.

The statement of receipts and expenditures of the Postoffice department for the quarter ended September 30, 1885, prepared by the sixth auditor, shows that while the expenditures have not increased, the ordinary revenues have fallen off over $500,000, the ounce rate for letters and the reduction in second-class postage having gone into effect July 1, 1885.

Fitz John Porter.

Mr. Reed, of Maine, offered a resolution in the House, modifying the order making the Fitz John Porter a continuing special order from to-day until next Thursday, so as to provide that the bill shall not be considered until after the second morning hour on each day.

Mr. Randall endeavored to have the order further amended, so that the previous question should be ordered on Tuesday instead of Thursday, but he was unsuccessful, and Reed's resolution was adopted.

The Chinese Question.

Mitchell, of Oregon, introduced a bill in the House providing for the repeal of all treaties permitting the coming of Chinese to the United States, and prohibiting their coming except in the case of diplomatic and official personages. At request of Mr. Mitchell the bill was laid on the table for the present.

Gen. Logan's Book.

An anonymous novel, entitled "Uncle Daniel's Story of Tom Anderson and Twenty Great Battles by an Officer of the Union Army," has just been issued from the press, and has created quite a sensation. It is generally understood that Gen. Logan is the author.

Winnebago Reservation.

Sen. Dawes, from the committee on Indian Affairs, reported favorably Sen. Van Wyck's bill authorizing the secretary of the interior, with the consent of the Winnebago Indians in that reserve, to cause to be surveyed and appraised in 40-acre tracts about 25,000 acres of the Winnebago reservation, and to sell the same to settlers, and to allot the remainder of the reservation, except that portion heretofore sold to the Chicago, St. Paul & and Omaha railroad Co. to the Indians in severality.

Silver Certificates.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The House committee on Banking and Currency yesterday discussed Reagan's bill providing for the issue of silver certificates corresponding in denomination to United States notes. The object of the bill is to provide for the issue of one and two dollar certificates. Several changes of an unimportant character were suggested and discussed. The sentiment of the committee seemed to be strongly in favor of the passage of a measure of the nature of Reagan's bill, but no final action was taken.

Foran's Homestead Bill.

Mr. Foran, of Ohio, has introduced in the House a unique homestead law. It provides that any person over 21 years, the head of a family, male or female, citizen, shall receive from the treasury of the United States the sum of $500 as a loan. The money must be expended solely in improvements upon the land entered and settled on under conditions imposed by the homestead law, including the erection of buildings, the purchase of seed and implements and such articles as may be necessary to improve and cultivate the lands. Before receiving the loan the person applying for it must file with the register or receiver of the local land office most convenient, a certificate signed by the judge of the United States Circuit or District court of the district in which he has resided to show that he has not his own goods or chattels or real estate in excess of $300. The loan can be used for no other purpose except for improving the land. The settler is required to mortgage his land at 5 per cent to the government. A copy of the mortgage is to be forwarded to the general land office at Washington, the original to be retained in the local land office, and the certified copies are declared to be evidence on the part of the United States, and suit for foreclosure may be instituted upon them. The registers are to keep a record of all loans, the names of the persons obtaining them, their places of birth, former residences, the respective agents, the amounts paid upon the same from time to time, and shall make monthly reports of all acts done by them under the provisions of this act. Thirty-five million dollars are appropriated for this purpose of the act. When the settler is ready to pull up the entryman is to have his patent if he does not commit perjury and go to the penitentiary.

Reconstructing the Navy.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Before the Naval committee of the House, Sec. Whitney and Admiral Porter gave their views at length upon the subject of naval reconstruction. Sec. Whitney believed that this government could immediately begin the construction of half a dozen steel cruisers, somewhat larger than that the Chicago. He thought the work could be done more economically at private yards, but regarded it as necessary that provision be made for equipping the navy yards with modern plants. Admiral Porter dwelt upon the advantages of completing the construction of the monitors, and submitted plans for a vessel of his own design, to have a speed of twenty knots per hour.

To Protect Laborers.

The House committee on Labor agreed to report favorably Rep. O'Neill's bill providing that no property shall be exempt from seizure and sale upon which an execution is made for personal services rendered by any mechanic, laborer or servant, to an amount not exceeding $100. It is provided that the bill shall apply to the District of Columbia and the territories, and that all actions under the bill shall commence within six months after the service was rendered.

A favorable report was also directed to be made on a bill to grant fifteen days leave of absence annually to employes of the bureau of engraving and printing.

International Copyright.

The Senate committee on patents continued the hearing upon international copyright bills. Mr. Roger Sherman, of Philadelphia, laid before the committee printed sheets containing in brief his objections to the passage of any international copyright bills. He avowed himself one of the American pirates, and said he had the black flag flying. Incidentally, but with emphasis, he charged that the Encyclopedia Britannica, a reprint of which he was publishing, was imported at less than its lawful duty, and this was done under a false ruling of the Treasury which had been obtained for consideration. If he dared he would mention names. He suggested reference to the report of Special Agents Durbin and Williams, which, he said, was suppressed because it implicated every importer of books in the United States in irregular practices. They were all trembling in their boots because of the disclosures he was to make.

The Telephone Suits.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The *Post* says that it is understood that the telephone suits will be brought to trial in Columbus, O., before a jury. Judge Thurman, who will be the senior counsel in the cases, was given the power to make the selection, and is said to favor Columbus. Washington was discussed for some time, but the denouncement of District of Columbia juries by Attorney Gen. Brewster in the star route cases, and the other damaging statements which have been made in regard to the ease with which Washington juries could be influenced, made it impossible for the government to select the capital city. Boston was rejected, on account of the interest felt there in the success of the Bell company, and a thoroughly neutral city had therefore to be chosen.

Garland and Cleveland.

Nearly every day in the list of the President's callers published in the newspapers may be seen the name of Atty. Gen. Garland. He is oftener at the White House now than any member of the Cabinet, while before this telephone trouble he was seldom there. It is not taken as a portent that he is to be fired out of the Cabinet. He cannot resign under fire, and that he knows—but the whole telephone matter is anxiously canvassed among the President and his advisers. Mr. Cleveland keeps himself informed on every point in the newspaper disclosures, and has taken means not only to know all that is published, but a great deal that never has been published. He is reported to have expressed great wrath against the Democrats who have joined in the fight against his administration, and Grover Cleveland is a man who never forgets an injury. He treasures up his wrongs, and when he has a chance he avenges them. The members of the cabinet realized that it was no time for false delicacy about the telephone scandal, and the subject has been openly discussed at all the cabinet meetings in Sec. Garland's presence.

Public Lands.

Land Commissioner Sparks, in a decision in the case of James Vaughn, a settler on the line of the Northern Pacific railroad in Montana, holds that lands were not reserved by law for the railroad grant upon the filing by the company of maps of general route, but only after the definite location of the actual line of the road. It has been a former ruling of the Interior department that a statutory reservation was created when a map of general route was filed, although the actual location of the road might afterward be made on quite a different line. Commissioner Sparks says he finds no authority of law for such construction, and holds it contrary to the provisions of the granting act and to the uniform construction of railroad land grants by the Supreme court. The effect of the commissioner's decision, if sustained, will be to protect settlers along the whole line of the road who settled after maps of general route were filed, and before the definite location of the road, being periods ranging from three to ten years, and also to open to entry all lands on the line between Wallula, W. T., and Portland, Oreg., a distance of some 200 miles, and amounting to more than 5,000,000 acres. These lands lie in the valley of the Columbia river, and have been kept in reservation since 1882.

Morrison's Tariff Bill.

Mr. Morrison's tariff bill was introduced in the House yesterday. Mr. Morrison says the bill will effect an estimated reduction of $20,000,000 in the revenues from customs, based on the revenues last year. The greatest reduction on any one article is in the case of sugar, where the new bill will result in a decrease of $10,000,000 in the receipts. The additions to the free list will involve a loss of $5,500,000 and the reductions made by the bill on other articles about $5,000,000.

Added to the free list are: Lumber, timber, wood, (manufactured) lath, shingles, salt, hemp, jute, iron, sulphur, lead and copper ores and coal. Besides these there are many articles of less consequence to the revenue, such as potatoes, hay, corn, bristles, beeswax, dyewoods, unmanufactured earths, undressed stone for building purposes, acorns and dandelions.

The bill provides that from and after July 1, 1886, the following rates of duty shall take effect: Wood (manufactured) for each side planed or finished, 50 cents for each 1,000 feet, board measure. Cotton thread, yarn warp, or warp yarn, valued at from 25 cents to $1 per pound, 8 cents to 35 cents per pound, according to quality; when valued at over $1 per pound, 40 per cent. ad valorem. Plush, velvets and other manufactures of cotton cloths are in the coarser materials. On metals: Iron in pigs, iron kentlege, spiegeleisen, wrought and cast scrap iron, and scrap steel, one-fourth of one cent per pound; iron railway bars, weighing more than 25 pounds to the yard, $12.50 per ton; steel railway bars and railway bars made in part of steel, weighing more than 25 pounds to the yard, $12.50 per ton; iron or steel T rails, weighing not over 25 pounds to the yard, and iron or steel flat rails, punched, $15 per ton.

There is slight reduction on bar and rolled iron, iron beams, girders, etc. There is also some reduction in lead and copper. On all sugar, 80 per cent of the several duties and rates of duty now imposed on said sugar, inoperative as to sugars from countries laying export duties.

Wools of the third-class, such as Donskal, native South American, Cordova, Valparaiso, native Smyrna, and including all such wools of like character as have been heretofore usually imported into the United States from Turkey, Greece, Egypt, Smyrna, and elsewhere, two and eight-tenths cents per pound. Woolen clothes, woolen shawls, and all manufactures of wool of every description, made wholly or in part of wool, not specially enumerated or provided for in this act, not valued at more than 40 cents per pound, 25 cents per pound and 30 per cent. ad ervalorem. Many other articles are slightly reduced.

To Maintain the Purity of Silver.

The silver fight was renewed in the House committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures. A bill entitled "An act to maintain the parity of silver and gold" was introduced as a substitute for all other bills on the silver question. It provides that, as the faith of the United States is pledged to the restoration of silver on an equality with gold, that the President be authorized to make treaties with foreign powers to open their mints to the free coinage of silver, etc., and appoint commissioners to confer with like commissioners. After much discussion the bill was defeated by a vote of 9 to 4. Those voting in the affirmative were Messrs. James, Hemphill, Rock well and Scott. Those voting in the negative were Bland, Lanham, Seymour, Norwood, McCreary, Bynum, Little, Felton and Fuller.

Mr. Hemphill, in order to test the sense of the committee, and at the same time disclaiming sympathy with the object of the bill, moved to report favorably Rep. Reagan's bill to provide for the free and unlimited coinage of the silver dollar. The motion was lost; yeas 4, nays 6. The votes in the affirmative were cast by Messrs. Lanham, McCreary, Bynum and Bland; those in the negative by Seymour, Hemphill, Norwood, Scott, Rockwell and Fuller.

In the House to-day James (N. Y.), from the committee on coinage, weights and measures, reported adversely Mr. Bland's bill for the free coinage of silver, and it was placed on the calendar.

Bland obtained leave to file a minority report, and stated that the House would be asked to consider the bill at the earliest opportunity.

In the Senate, a petition of bankers, merchants, lawyers, etc., was presented by Brown, which prayed for the repeal of the silver coinage act. He felt it his duty, Brown said, to present this petition of such highly intelligent gentlemen, but also felt it his duty to say that he could not agree with the statements in the petition, to the effect that the law had been injurious to the county, etc. He added that, if it were desirable, he could secure petitions signed by hundreds of thousands of the people of that state against the repeal of the coinage act. The petition was referred.

The Treasury Surplus.

The secretary of the treasury has sent to Col. Morrison, of the Committee on Ways and Means, a communication in reply to a letter from that committee, asking his opinion on the proposed joint resolution declaring payment of the surplus in the treasury in excess of $100,000,000 to apply thereon. In reply, the secretary quotes the language of the resolution, which provides that whenever the surplus or balance in the treasury, including the amount held for redemption of United States notes, shall exceed the sum of $100,000,000, it shall be the duty of the secretary of the treasury to apply such excess in sums of not less than $10,000 per month during the existence of such surplus to the payment of the interest-bearing indebtedness of the United States, payable at the option of the government, and says:

"The language of this resolution is such as to include in the surplus or balance in the treasury held for the redemption of United States notes. This is in no sense a surplus, but it is set apart and appropriated as a minimum security and reserve for the redemption and payment of $346,681,016 of the United States notes which have been issued, both of which are specifically promised to be paid on demand. This reserve, amounting to $100,000,000, should, of course, be held above all possibility of an encroachment like that which my distinguished predecessor, Mr. McCulloch, in his last annual report, I am constrained to exhibit and deplore. The resolution therefore requires that there should be at no time a surplus in the treasury available for the general needs of the government to exceed $100,000,000, and that when this sum is reached it should be immediately paid upon the public debt. After nearly 12 month's experience in the conduct of the department, and forecasting as well as human skill can the future requirements of the treasury as now defined by existing laws and as they may be affected by legislation yet to come, and considering the course of future receipts which are liable to influence money causes, such as the fluctuation of imports, the continued depression of trade, and the marketing of more or less of our agricultural products abroad, I cannot now foresee a state of things which will make it prudent to limit the surplus reserve in the treasury to a sum ranging from nothing to a maximum of $10,000,000. The legislation now before Congress relating to pensions will, if perfected, increase the demands upon the treasury to an amount which it is impossible to estimate, and the late decision of the Supreme court subjects the government to the repayment of duties collected, the aggregate of which is large, but altogether indefinite. These things are mentioned to remind the committee that neither the calls upon the treasury nor the exact time of the demands must be met can be precisely foreseen. It would seem to follow, as a business proposition, that if the government is to maintain its credit in the sense of being prepared to meet all just demands which are impossible of ascertainment in advance, there should be a reasonable sum laid by or kept on hand, for that purpose."

Treasure Shipped to China.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 13.—Figues taken from the annual report of the Chamber of Commerce, show that over $10,000,000 in treasure had been shipped to China during the past year from this port in excess of the amount remitted in payments in balance of trade against this port, which amounted to $2,300,000 during 1884. This excess was over $9,000,000.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

OUT OF WORK AND STARVING.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—Three hundred unemployed working men called upon the lord mayor to-day to urge upon him the necessity of doing something to relieve the distress among the unemployed of London. The lord mayor courteously received the deputation, and promised to personally assist the distressed people so far as his means would permit him. He added that the lord mayor's fund for the relief of the distressed poor of the city, which had been started on Tuesday, already amounted to £6,000.

SENSATIONAL DIVORCE CASE.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—The trial of the divorce case of Mr. Donald Crawford against his wife, in which Sir Charles Dilke is co-respondent, was begun to-day. Great interest is felt in the case, and the court room was crowded when it was called. Sir Charles Dilke arrived early, and took his seat in the court room without being recognized by most of the people in attendance. Mr. Chamberlain, president of the Local Government board, and many gentlemen prominent in official and social life, were present.

The case being announced, the petitioner's counsel stated that the first intimation his client had of his wife's unfaithfulness was on the receipt of several anonymous letters, the writer of which warned Mr. Crawford to beware of "the member from Chelsea" (Sir Charles Dilke.) Mr. Crawford thereupon made an investigation into his wife's habits, and found that she had been corresponding with one Capt. Forster. This offense he had condoned.

Receiving further anonymous letters, Mr. Crawford taxed his wife with infidelity. She admitted her guilt, and made a full confession. She said she had slept two nights in the same bed with Sir Charles Dilke. His attentions to her, she said, had commenced directly after her marriage. He professed to admire her because of her resemblance to her mother.

The wife of the petitioner attributed the anonymous letters to the vindictiveness of servants. The petitioner's case rested solely on the wife's confession. The servants of Mr. Crawford's household, counsel said, would give evidence showing that their mistress had been absent from home on the nights she stated she had slept with Sir Charles Dilke.

The petitioner, Mr. Crawford, was called to the witness stand, and gave testimony supporting the statements of his counsel. Mr. Crawford said he had been startled by his wife asking him whether he would forgive her if she had been unfaithful to him. His wife's sisters had been shown the anonymous letters, and had agreed that they were in the handwriting of their mother. In her confession, the witness said Mrs. Crawford had declared that Sir Charles Dilke had compelled her to enter a bed with "Fanny," his mistress, Sir Charles himself lying beside them. He taught her every French vice. He then told her again how much she was like her mother.

Counsel for the petitioner submitted the evidence against Mrs. Crawford, but submitted none against Sir Chas. Dilke. The court granted Mr. Crawford a divorce from his wife, and dismissed the charges against Sir Chas. Dilke.

SIR CHARLES.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—Public opinion is that the filthy revelations made in the trial, and his failure to attempt to either deny or disprove the charges against him, have practically ruined Sir Charles Dilke.

THE LONDON RIOTS.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—It is rumored that the government remains undecided as to the advisability of prosecuting of the Socialist leaders who are deemed responsible for the rioting which followed the Trafalgar Square meeting last Monday. The better classes of London have been thoroughly aroused to the real needs of the unemployed. Of the £20,000 already subscribed during the past three days for their relief, nearly all has been contributed by metropolitan merchants and bankers. The general public has scarcely given anything to the Mansion House fund as yet.

The Congo State.

The Congo State loan will be issued in twenty franc shares, without interest, the holders to be reimbursed within 75 years by annual drawings. If the issue proves a success, 30,000,000f will go to the Congo State and 20,000,000f to the promoters, the remaining 50,000,000f to be devoted to the redemption of the shares.

Germany.

GERMANIZING POLAND.

BERLIN, Feb. 9.—Prince Bismarck, at a council of ministers yesterday, discussed the subject of the Germanizing of Poland. He said the government would soon introduce in the Diet measures dealing with grants to farmers, teachers and theatres; also a bill to establish a German university at Posen.

The government bill for colonizing Prussian Poland with German settlers who are to replace the exiled Poles, provides for one hundred million marks to defray the expenses of the colonization. It also names the ministers to regulate the affairs of the newly populated territory, the members of both chambers of the Diet assisting.

BISMARCK'S PLANS.

BERLIN, Feb. 9.—The council of ministers held a long session yesterday and another to-day, both devoted to discussion of the measures necessary to carry into effect the expulsion of the natives from Prussian Poland and the colonization of the country by Germans. Prince Bismarck presided and explained in detail his plans for the treatment of Poland. As a result of these conferences a government bill has been drafted, which provides for the expenditure of 100,000,000 marks in the purchase of land and the establishment of local government bureaus.

THE CURRENCY QUESTION.

BERLIN, Feb. 12.—The motion introduced into the Reichstag by Herr Huen, on behalf of the Conservatives, urging a new and searching inquiry into the currency question with a view to ascertaining whether it would be better to adhere to monometallism or to return to a double standard, was adopted to-day by a vote of 145 to 119.

BISMARCK'S BACKDOWN.

BERLIN, Feb. 13.—There is great excitement in Berlin over apparently well authenticated reports that Prince Bismarck is preparing to yield entirely to the Vatican in the religious dispute which has been waged by Prussia against the Papacy for the past 15 years. A bill has been deposited by the government with the Upper House of the Landtag, revoking with a few trivial exceptions, all the features of the May laws, which have been so odious to the Catholics of Germany.

BISMARCK AND THE VATICAN.

BERLIN, Feb. 16.—The *Vossische Zeitung* attributes the introduction of the bill in the upper house of the Landtag to abolish many of the May laws, first to the government's desire to out-manoeuvre the center party in the Landtag, in order to secure the approval of the bishop of Fulda, and to carry the bill by the weight of the Catholic vote, and second to the lower house it is not likely that the Liberal opposition will oppose the bill. The *Germania* (ultramontaine organ) is dissatisfied because the bill does not include an organic revision of the religious laws.

The government's changed attitude toward the Vatican is somewhat officially explained as follows: The government for two years desired to accede to the wishes of the Catholic subjects, but was hindered by the fact the the sessions of Parliament were attended with circumstances tending to raise the impression that the government could be driven by attacks and threats to unwillingly concessions. There is no longer any ground for fear; therefore, the government has introduced the present bill in the Landtag.

The bill abolishes the remainder of the May laws, with the exception of the obligation to obtain government approval of religious appointments.

Servia.

KING MILAN.

VIENNA, Feb. 11.—A telegram has been received from Belgrade saying that the reports that King Milan had ordered the disbandment of his troops are not confirmed.

VIENNA, Feb. 13.—Official information has reached here from Belgrade to the effect that King Milan has resolved to sign a treaty of peace with Bulgaria no matter what action the Greek government may decide to take. Servia will hereafter enter into a stronger agreement with Austria-Hungary.

Burmah.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—Lord Dufferin, viceroy of India, has decided to garrison Burmah with 16,000 troops, under the command of Gen. Prendergast. The military occupation and martial law will be continued until November, as Lord Dufferin does not think the country is ripe yet for the establishment of civil law. Lord Dufferin has also decided to send a strong military expedition to the Shan Hills.

Spain.

MADRID, Feb. 13.—The *Progresso a Zoritlos* newspaper says that when the cortes meets it will be to receive the announcement of the abdication of the Queen. For the first time in eighteen years ex-Queen Isabella met her husband Francis at mass in the escurial at the tomb of Alfonso. Francis will remain in Madrid until after the marriage of the infanta Ulalia.

Canada.

OTTAWA, Feb. 12.—A deputation from the council of the Northwest Territory arrived here on Wednesday and presented the government with a bill of rights from the people of the Northwest. The demands are very numerous. The grant of the right of habeas corpus and representation in the Commons and Senate are asked for, and a rebate equal to the duties now imposed on agricultural implements and lumber.

BOOM IN THE TEA TRADE.

MONTREAL, Feb. 12.—There is a great boom here in the tea trade, caused by the rumor that at the approaching session of Parliament the government will increase the duty. One firm has the credit of making one of the most extraordinary deals in the history of the trade, which was accomplished yesterday by the arrival of the largest consignment of Japan tea ever received here in a single consignment. It required a special train of 30 cars to bring the shipment, which embraced 7,400 packages. The teas were bought in Yokahama, and were shipped to New York by steamers, thence by rail to Montreal.

Ecuador.

GUAYAQUIL, Feb. 8.—Sen. Don J. M. Caamano, president of Ecuador, was attacked on Saturday night at Vaguachi, and one of his aides was killed. He made his escape to Guyaquil. There he is closely guarded by his adherents. On his arrival in this city a disturbance occurred with some of his political opponents. During the melee the chief of police and three others were killed and several persons were wounded.

The Eastern Question.

LONDON, Feb. 16.—Lord Roseberry, the new Minister of Foreign Affairs, has reiterated to the Greek government that England is firm in her resolution to oppose a war between Greece and Turkey.

A Subscription Started for Gen. Hancock's Widow.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Gen. Hancock died poor, and the fact being known to his friends and comrades, a subscription fund has been started for the widow. The plan was originated by Gen. W. F. Smith, Gen. J. B. Fry, Wm. Burns and T. L. Crittenden. J. Pierrepont Morgan is treasurer of the fund. These sums have been signed: Samuel J. Tilden, $1,000; Wm. R. Grace, $500; M. B. Brown, $250; J. D. Crimmins, $250. The circular accompanying the subscription paper says the general was kept poor by calls upon his official hospitality and constant charities which he gave to those in distress.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 12.—As soon as it became known here that Gen. Hancock had no adequate fortune to leave his widow, a movement was set on foot to raise a fund for her benefit. This fund has been started by the gift of $1,000 each by Messrs. A. J. Drexel and Geo. W. Childs, coupled with the promise of "more if necessary."

The Findlay Gas Well.

FINDLAY, Feb. 12—Hundreds of strangers come to the city every day to see the great Karg well, and every day increases their number. The well is now a month next week, and the announcement of this increases the rush. The volume of escaping gas is not diminished at all. Among the visitors here are scores of capitalists who are investing. The roaring of the gas has been heard for fifteen miles, and the reflection of the light has been seen 55 miles distant.

Democratic Frauds in Cincinnati—How the Poll Books Were "Doctored."

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15.—The work of the House committee was resumed at the Burnet house this afternoon. Joseph Kramer, Jacob Dall and Charles Winkler, judges at precinct A, Eleventh ward poll, fully refuted the charge which has been made by the Democrats of Republican frauds at that precinct. The claim has been that from the fact that there were many ballots in the box not stamped in going in, the box was stuffed before it was opened. All of the judges testified that the stamping apparatus was out of order after 8 o'clock in the morning, that they applied to Tom Mulvihill, the city clerk, for a new box, and he refused it. The number of votes tallied was two short of the number of names on the poll book, and that was caused by the fact that two voters passed in their registration certificates by mistake in voting.

Richard Flynn, the Democratic policeman, was examined, who was at the poll of precinct A, Fourth ward, from 2 to 6 p. m. (This is the precinct where the "726-926" fraud was perpetrated.) The witness had lived in the ward eighteen years. He was shown the extra list of 200 names attached to the legitimate poll book he said there were only two of the 200 names that he knew, and these two were on the regular poll-book besides. The false names invented to make the poll book agree with the tally-sheet after the change was peculiar. They are such as "J. Winter," "I. Spring," "J. Fall," "J. Summer," "M. But," "M. And," "M. That," and were evidently written in a hurry.

William Ebrey, Democratic clerk of the Sixth ward election, testified that he had recently made a thorough poll of the ward and found 300 less voters there than appeared by the official returns to have cast their ballots on election day.

W. H. Bigler testified that seven gangs of men from "Patterson's Ranch," a low saloon in the Eighteenth ward, had voted at the polls of Precinct A, Fourteenth ward. Several other witnesses testified to small frauds and cases of violence. The committee adjourned until 9 o'clock to-morrow morning. They expect now to leave finally for Columbus to morrow evening.

McCormick's Reaper Works Closed—The 1,400 Employes Dumbfounded.

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—The great McCormick reaper works closed down at 9 a. m. Not a wheel is turning, and 1,400 employes have begun to undergo a seige of enforced idleness. The threat of certain employes to precipitate a strike unless the non-union men working in the molding department were dismissed appears to be the cause of the suspension. At a meeting of the dissatisfied employes last night, a committee was appointed to wait upon Mr. McCormick today and insist upon the demand. Mr. McCormick had hinted at yesterday's conference that if this condition were insisted upon he would shut down his works indefinitely. To-day he declined to meet the labor committee, saying that his time was otherwise fully occupied, and ordered the suspension of operations.

The employes were dumbfounded when informed this morning that their services were no longer required. Very few of the employes are in good circumstances, and if the lock-out is long maintained many families will suffer for the bare necessaries of life.

Shut Up in One Room for Twenty Years.

HARTFORD, Conn., Feb. 16.—Agent Thrall, of the humane society, has partly investigated the case of the 40 year-old woman who has been shut up in one room for twenty years in Wyong, South Windsor. He is not yet satisfied that she is not an idiot, kept confined for her own good, but it is a fact that the treatment she has received was in pursuance of her father's orders twenty years ago, because she insisted on loving a man he did not like. The father has been dead ten years, and the woman has been in the house ever since with her mother, who has not changed the order. A further investigation will be had.

Horatio Seymour's Funeral.

UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 16.—The funeral of ex-Gov. Horatio Seymour took place from Trinity church at 2 p. m. Rev. Dr. A. Goolrich, of Calvary church, offered prayer at ex-Sen. Roscoe Conkling's residence, with the family and relatives of the deceased, at 1:30 p. m. After the funeral services in the church, the remains were taken to Foresthill cemetery and placed in the Chapel of Roses, where the sculptor, David Richards, of New York, took a cast of the face, preparatory to making a marble bust of the ex-governor. The weather was cold and disagreeable.

Tilden's 72d Birthday.

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—The *Sun* this morning says: "Samuel J. Tilden was 72 years old yesterday. His birthday found him in excellent health. He spent the day much as he spends almost every day. It is his custom to pass the morning hours in his library, reading newspapers, and afterwards to turn to his books. Many messages of congratulation, both by mail and by telegraph, were laid on his library table. In the afternoon he rode a long distance northward from his residence, and on return he slept for an hour, as is his custom. Many neighbors called in the course of the day. Mr. Tilden has grown stouter this winter. Since last fall he has gained twenty pounds."

A Cannon Spiked.

SALT LAKE, Feb. 14.—To-day Marshal Ireland went to Nevada to receive fugitive George Q. Cannon from the Nevada sheriff at Winnemucca. The United States marshal had offered a reward of $500 for Cannon's arrest. He has been hiding for nearly a year. Cannon was secretly put on the sleeping car "Santa Clara," which was coupled on as a "dead head" car to the regular train, and it was hoped to get him away from the officers. Cannon was regarded as the chief mind in the Mormon church, and one whose authoritative voice from his retreat has caused the reported orders to the faithful to stand firm and uphold polygamy.

The Keagler Block, Paris, Tex., was burned Monday night. Loss, $35,000; insurance unknown.

INDIAN TERRITORY AFFAIRS.

A Bitter Fight Between Cherokees and "Adopted Citizens."

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 10.—A dispatch from Indian territory reports an intensely bitter fight between the Cherokees and what is known as "adopted citizens," over the distribution of $300,000. The money was paid the Cherokees by the United States government in 1883, for land owned by them. It was distributed among Cherokees by blood only—colored men, Delaware and Shawnee Indians, all of whom are adopted citizens, being excluded. Since the distribution the latter have been fighting to secure a share of the money. Sen. Dawes has interested himself in the colored citizens' cause, and it is intimated that the Cherokees will be forced to yield through Congressional intervention. The question has been before the Cherokee legislature, that body passing a bill over the veto of the principal chief, Bushyhead, providing for the distribution of the money among the Cherokees by blood only. The chief wanted it divided among citizens, irrespective of color or nativity, claiming that a failure to do so would annul all that had been done to carry out the treaty of 1866, and put the Cherokee nation in an attitude of being false to its obligations. The legislature refused to be guided by his advice.

In April next $300,000 in money, arising from the lease of the Cherokee strip to the cattle syndicate, is to be divided in a similar manner, Bushyhead's veto having a second time been over-ruled. The adopted citizens want this money paid in payment of their claims, and also demand a pro rata division of such amount as may remain after a *per capita* division of the $300,000 obtained from the sale of the land.

John B. Gough Unconscious.

PHILADELHHIA